

The Daily Mirror

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Registered at the G.P.O.
as a Newspaper.

MONDAY, MARCH 2, 1914

One Halfpenny.

THE EXILED NINE PROTEST IN HYDE PARK TO AN AUDIENCE OF 100,000.



Mr. F. E. Smith, K.C., M.P., was one of the crowd. He is wearing a tall-hat.



Mr. Bain, whose voice was easily the loudest.



Mr. Waterston, whom Dr. Salter, chairman of No. 6 platform, referred to, in jest, as a "terrible desperado."



A man in the crowd and his placard which had reference to the siege of the Trades Hall at Johannesburg.



The crowd. It was difficult to get near a platform, although there were between sixty and seventy speakers to choose from.

Hyde Park has been the scene of countless demonstrations, there has rarely been one of such dimensions as that of yesterday, when more than 100,000 persons assembled to hear the nine exiles from South Africa. Amid great cheering a resolution was carried protesting against the declaration of martial law and the deportation of the

Labour leaders. Though there were plenty of speakers to choose from, the crowd was so dense that it was by no means easy to get near a platform, and it looked as though there was not room for another person. Mr. F. E. Smith was, however, fortunate, and got a place where he could hear well.—(Daily Mirror and L.N.A.)

Stagg & Mantle LTD.

RE-BUILDING.
ANNUAL
**WHITE
SALE**
NOW
Proceeding.



Illustrated
Catalogue
Sent
Post
Free.

12517—Remarkable
value in a bright
Soft Satin Petti-
coat trimmed with
small Frill of
Floated Satin.
Sale. **4/11 1/2**
Worth 6/11.
Postage 3d.
Colours: Violet,
Grey, Navy, Sage,
Emerald, Rose,
Amethyst, Sky,
Pink Ivory, Black,
Gold and Tan.

**Special Bargain
BLOUSE.**

4/11

ACTUAL VALUE 8/11.

THE "LEICESTER."

Rich Broche Crepe Blouse. Wonderful
value, smart cut and perfect fit. Made in
Sage, Navy, Grey, Rose, Navy, Tur-
quoise, Ivory, Pink, Cherry, Tan, Salmon,
Purple, Champagne, and Black. As only a
limited number of each colour can be ob-
tained, it is advisable to make a second
choice. **SPECIAL BARGAIN 4/11**
BLOUSE. Postage 3d. Actual Value 8/11.

**Special Bargain
BLOUSE.**

4/11

ACTUAL VALUE 8/11.

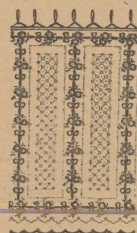
LEICESTER SQ., LONDON, W.

FERRY & TOMS

KENSINGTON HIGH STREET, LONDON, W.

SALE CURTAINS & WINDOW-NETS
HOUSEHOLD-LINEN AND
FURNISHING-FABRICS
TO-DAY FOR TWO WEEKS.

FOR magnitude of stocks, liberality in prices, variety and reliability of goods
this Sale stands supreme. Our catalogue is fully representative, comprising
52 pages of some hundreds of illustrated bargains of an altogether ex-
ceptional character. It shows how to buy 30/- worth of Sale Goods for 20/-.
A postcard mentioning this paper will secure this valuable book by return post.



184 10/-
ODD LINEN
CLOTHS



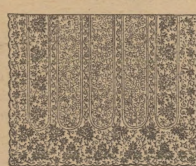
134 odd Damask Cloths, being
odd they are marked exceptionally
cheap. Size about 2 1/2 yds.
2 by 2 1/2 yds. (each) 2/11, 3/11, 4/11
(each) 3/11, 4/11

300 Good Quality Fine Double
Damask Cloths, discontinued
Dining Table. Extraordinary
Usually 18/11, 19/11,
2 x 2 1/2 yds. Usually 21/9, 10/-
Sale Price (each cloth) 10/-



600 pair of odd Cotton Sheets,
Plain, Twill, Also Hemstitched.
Usually 9/11 and 9/11
Sale Price (per pair) 6/11 1/2
Single and Double bed size, per pair.

Aberfour, New Style Pretty Panel
Short Curtains, Navy, White and Ivory.
19in. Usually 1/4 Sale 8/4, yd.
19in. Usually 1/4 Sale 8/4, yd.
Sale Price (yard) 9/1d.



20 MILES
OF CRETONNE.

No. 216—Heavy-made Shadow Lace
Even Strong Wire-woven Scotch
Lace Curtains. 63in. by 3yds.
Usually 6/11 Sale Price (per pair) 5/5 1/2
63in. by 3yds. Usually 7/11 Sale
IVORY ONLY. Price (per pair) 6/3d.

This week in our famous Cretonne
Department we shall offer 20
Miles of the most beautiful
Cretonnes in Four Lots
per yard 12/6, 12/6, 12/6, 12/6
Sale Price (each) 4/4, 4/4, 4/4, 4/4
Patterns sent returnable.
Please say which price
required.



No. 225—Unbreakable Square Mesh
Filt. 12 in. Dish-made Lace
Curtain, Anti que Lace Stripe Borders
(pin spot) cream, ivory only. For
hand wear. 54in. by 3yds.
Usually 10/6 Sale (per pr.) 6/11 1/2

HARRODS BARGAIN FLOOR

MILLINERY.
Charming Soft Taper Hat (as illustration)
in Black, Sage, Purple, Vieux Rose,
and Tan, Trimmed Self or Black.
Special Price 5/9

CREPON.
Washing Crepon in a variety of plain
colours. 40in. wide.
Special Price, yard 8/4d.

COSTUME CLOTH.
Myosore Costume
Cloth, suitable for
Dresses, etc. in all
leading plain
colours. 40in. wide.
Special Price, yard 6/4d.

SPORTS COATS.
Very smart and distinct styles
(as illustrations) in Black and
White Wool Check.
Special Price 25/6

PILLOW CASES.
50 dozen hem-
stitched 24 in.
by 36 in., size 20in. by
30in.
Special Price 11/4d.

COATS & SKIRTS.
Navy as illustration,
well tailored, in
White, Navy,
and W.
Special Price 49/6

SPORTS COATS.
Blanket Serge with
new low belt (as
illustration) in
Rose, Sage, Royal,
Tan, Tansy, Vieux
Rose, Grey and
Black.
Special Price 21/-

CHILDREN'S BOOTS.
In Boy, Calf to But-
ton. In sizes 11-1,
also in all Glue.
Special Price 4/11

DRESS HOLLAND.
36in. wide, fast colours
for washing.
Special Price, yd. 9/3d.

DRESSING GOWNS.
Fine Twill Flannel
Trimmed Self coloured
Silk effect, plain, with
overall grille, in Cardinal,
Navy, Sage, and Vieux
Rose.
Special Price 8/6

BOUDOIR CAPS.
Dainty Boudoir Caps
in Fancy Net, Trimmed
Lace and white Satin Rib-
bon, Sky or Pink, 11 1/2
Special Price 1/4 1/2

BOUDOIR CAPS.
Dainty Boudoir Caps
in Fancy Net, Trimmed
Lace and white Satin Rib-
bon, Sky or Pink, 11 1/2
Special Price 1/4 1/2

HARRODS LTD., By Special Appointment Drapers and Furnishers to H.M. the Queen, London, S.W. RICHARD BURE DGE, Managing Director.

SELFRIDGE'S

OUR HALF-YEARLY CHALLENGE FOR GLOVE QUALITY.

EACH of our successive GLOVE SALES has so greatly surpassed the last in
the quantity of business done that we are this month able to offer, we
believe, the greatest bargains of the merchandising world. Remember, the items
described here are but a few taken from the largest and finest stock in London.

DRESS GOODS.

CREPE EPONGE.
A new all wool fabric, ex-
cellent for tailor made,
in nine new shades
21 inches wide, **5/11**
A yard

CHIFFON CREPE.
A delightful fabric of Silk
and Wool, suitable for
day and recommended
for wear. In 17 beautiful
shades, also Cream and
Black, 40 inches
wide. A yard **4/6**

GRETTON FRIEZE.
An indispensable for out-
door wear, all wool and
thoroughly depending
in eight smart Spring
shades. 20ins. **2/11**
wide. A yard

LUNBAR TWEED.
Herringbone weave, will
tailor well, and is a pen-
able for house wear. In
four smart mixtures.
54 inches wide **2/9**
A yard

LADIES' GLOVES.

Ladies' Fine Glace GLOVES, in White with
self or black points, 2 buttons, a Pair **1/-**

Ladies' Coloured Glace GLOVES with self
braid points, in Tan, Brown, Beaver,
Pastel and Grey, 2 buttons, a Pair **1/-**

Ladies' Real Kid GLOVES, in White
only, 2 domes, a Pair **1/6**

Ladies' Real Brussels Kid GLOVES, in
Black, White and Colours, 2 domes, a Pair **1/9**

Ladies' Real Luxembourg Kid GLOVES,
"Mazam" quality, with self braid points, in
Black, White and Colours; also in White
with black points, 2 domes, a Pair **2/4**

Ladies' Trefousse Kid GLOVES, Chaumont
made. In Black, White and Colours, 2 domes, a Pair **2/11**

Ladies' Grenoble Pique Kid GLOVES
"Mazam" quality with broad self braid points.
In Black, White, Tan, Beaver, Pastel and
Grey; also in White with black points, 2 domes, a Pair **2/9**

Ladies' Pique Suede GLOVES with self
braid points, in Black, Tan, Beaver, Mole
and Grey, 3 buttons, a Pair **1/10**

SILKS.

SPONGE CLOTH. all
silk heavy-weight ma-
terial, suitable for sports
coats, in a large range
of new shades. A yard **2/-**

BLACK CHIFFON
TAFETTA, the latest
fashion, in all soft
makes. Full double width,
A yard 7/11
6/11, 5/11, 4/11, 3/11

'CREPON IMPRIME.'
A beautiful assortment of
colours and designs in
colours and Crepon, many
original effects. Double
width, A yard 3/11
5/11, 4/11, and 3/11

TAFETTA CHIFFON.
In an assortment of
colours. Double width,
Light and dark 3/11
shades. A yard 3/11

FOOTWEAR.

Ladies' Smart Corded
Velvet SHOES, with wide
hustro bars, Cuban Louis
heels, and short fronts;
trimmed with pretty pearl
buckles. In all 25
sizes. A pair **25/-**

A new model in Ladies'
Parisian Satin COURT
SHOES, with smart
Cuban Louis heels and
short vamps, a dainty
well-fitting shoe in all
sizes. Also in Black
Velvet. A pair **18/9**

Ladies' Smart Patent
Leather LACE SHOES,
with Brown Kid tops,
short Paris-shaped toes
and smart Louis heels,
in all sizes. A pair **21/-**

MEN'S GLOVES.

Men's Washleather GLOVES, for pre-
sent wear. Usually 2/6 a pair. Now
Samples in Men's GLOVES **3/6, 2/6**
Usually 6/6 and 5/6. Now
Men's Suede "Arab" GLOVES, **2/6**
colour and durable. Usually 3/6. Now
Men's Light Tan Cape Hand Sewn GLOVES,
very tough; suitable for riding and
driving. Usually 3/6. Now **2/6**

CHILDREN'S GLOVES.

Children's Tan Nappa GLOVES, lined
Red Silk throughout, 1 done. A Pair **1/8**

Children's Duplex Fabric GLOVES, reindeer
finish. In White, Chamois, Tan, Grey and
Coating. Sizes 1 to 4. A Pair **1/4**

Girls' Spun Silk GLOVES, in White
and Cream. Sizes 1 to 6. A Pair **1/4**

HOSIERY.

Ladies' Crown Silk
HOSE, with self clocks.
In Black, White, and
a large range of 5/-
colours. A Pair


Ladies' French Silk
HOSE, with self clocks
and Lisle thread tops and
soles. In Black, White
or Tan. A Pair **5/-**

Ladies' Italian Silk
HOSE—will not ladder.
In Black, White, and
Colours. A Pair **5/11**

Ladies' Fine Silk
HOSE—will not ladder
tops and Lisle socks.
In Black only. A Pair **3/6**

Mail orders carefully filled.
SELFRIDGE & CO., LTD., OXFORD STREET, LONDON

WELLS v. BLAKE: HOW THE TWO MEN COMPARE IN SIZE.

WELLS'		BLAKE'S
REACH 79½ INCHES		REACH 71½ INCHES
BICEPS 14 INS.		BICEPS 13 INS.
FORE ARM 13¼ INS.		FORE ARM 13 INS.
CHEST, 39 INS. (NORMAL), 44 INS. (EXPANDED)		CHEST, 39 INS. (NORMAL), 40½ INS. (EXPANDED)

To-morrow the great boxing contest between Bombardier Wells and Bandsman Blake, which has aroused such widespread interest, will take place at the Palladium. The pic-

ture is of Blake, and shows the measurements of both men. Special pictures of the match will appear in *The Daily Mirror*.

"FOLLY" HATS FOR WOMEN.



Fashions in women's hats are often as the wind. The picture shows the "folly hat," now one of the popular shapes.—(Creation by Lewy, by Felix.)

DEATH OF LORD MINTO: A GREAT PROCONSUL



Viscount Melgund, the new earl.



A recent portrait of Lord Minto.



The Earl and Countess of Minto and their three children.

The Earl of Minto was a distinguished statesman and a great soldier.

CROWD OF 100,000 HEAR THE NINE.

Exiles' Protest Against "Rule of Tyranny."

"SACRED DAY."

Deported Leaders "Prepared to Face Trial in Any Court."

We became too dangerous for the policy of the Rand capitalists. Generala Botha and Smuts have sold their souls to the capitalists, whose endeavour is to get gold extracted from the soil at least possible cost.

They do not mind that workers die at the rate of 3,000 a year from miners' phthisis. Government, which calls itself Christian, caused its employees on the State railways to work on Sundays for less money than they get on weekdays.

These were the outspoken words used yesterday by Mr. A. J. Poutsma, one of the nine South African exiles, who were the centre of a huge labour demonstration in Hyde Park. More than 100,000 people, it is estimated, were present.

The nine exiles were there to challenge, as they put it, "the rule of tyranny which General Botha seeks to set up in South Africa."

"Workers must use two weapons," declared Mr. H. M. Hyndman, the veteran Socialist, "vote straight and shoot straight."

Every trade union and Socialist organisation was represented at the demonstration.

(Photographs on page 1.)

MARCH OF LABOUR TO MUSIC.

Tramp! Tramp! Tramp!—The firm, determined march of thousands upon thousands of men echoed for hours through the gates of Hyde Park, where more than 100,000 people, it was estimated, came together to hear the protest of the deported Labour leaders.

They came from all parts of London, in two great processions—the western and the eastern—marching to the stirring strains of bands.

The thousands of men, most of them wearing red Socialist favours, surrounded the nine pale forms like a black sea of men, on which tossed hundreds of flags and banners.

When Mr. Waterston, one of the "deported nine," arrived at his stand there was a little incident that greatly amused the crowd.

"An excited man, pushing his way to the stand, shouting, 'Bill, Bill, don't you remember me?'" Mr. Waterston looked down and recognised an old South African friend. They warmly shook hands.

Wild cheers and waving of handkerchiefs greeted the white-haired Mr. Bain, whose voice was easily the loudest and most forcible of the speakers. So dense was the massed crowd that the speakers had almost to fight their way to the platforms.

At 5.30, at the sound of a bugle, the following resolution was put:

This mass demonstration of London workers assembled in Hyde Park condemns the action of the South African Government in deporting nine leading members of the trade union leaders, whom we heartily welcome to this country.

The meeting repudiates the action of the South African Government in not only showing a determination to exterminate trade unionism in South Africa, but also as a direct denial of the fundamental rights of British citizenship, particularly those of public meeting, of trade union organisation, and of ceasing work collectively.

This great gathering, therefore, supports the efforts of the Labour Party and trade unionists in South Africa to repatriate the deported leaders and call upon the Home Government to exercise its undoubted right under the South Africa Act to withhold assent from the Indemnity Bill of the South African Parliament until the wrongs done to these and other workers in the recent dispute are righted, and amply compensated for, and full rights of citizenship restored.

Amid much cheering the motion was carried.

WORKERS' "SACRED DAY."

The audience sang "The Red Flag" when each speaker rose to address the crowd.

These were some of the points made by Mr. Poutsma, who gave a history of the labour troubles in South Africa.

"The union workers have risen in South Africa," he said effectively.

"The conditions of labour in South Africa were terrible. The Government was hand in glove with the capitalists, and the interests of the workers were looked after."

"On a train on which the nine deported leaders were taken to the coast at the dead of night was a 'Theatrical Company.'"

"It was a theatrical company," he exclaimed, "but I did think we should get such a great audience as have to-day."

MR. BAIN.

"We are prepared to go back, and there is no law and no court in Africa which we are not prepared to face and take our trial."

"On July 1st, when the Government shot down so many of their own flesh and blood, a vow was registered that that day twelve months should be a sacred day for workers, and that every one should down tools."

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

—The weather forecast for to-day is:—Fresh or

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STICEROY WHO ONCE BROKE HIS NECK.

Death of Lord Minto, Twice Consul in Empire's Outposts.

HOW HE WON A RACE.

The death took place at 4 a.m. yesterday of the Earl of Minto, a former Viceroy of India and Governor-General of Canada, at his residence at Hawick.

Few men have had the distinction of filling both these offices, which are amongst the highest under the Crown. As a gentleman jockey he broke his neck—and lived to become a great consul.

The new peer is his son, Viscount Melgund, who took part in the ceremony he galloped ten miles, and arrived on the ground just in time to win the University steeplechase.

(Photographs on page 3.)

WHAT THE GOWN HID.

Lord Minto had a career which reads somewhat like that of a young man in a hurry, but behind it all was a "solid man."

At Cambridge he won the Third Trinity mile, and took his degree with a riding costume concealed beneath his academic gown. At the conclusion of the ceremony he galloped ten miles, and arrived on the ground just in time to win the University steeplechase.

As a gentleman jockey he rode five times in the Grand National, and obtained deathless fame among surgeons by breaking his neck and refusing to die. He also won the French Grand National in a field of eighteen, in which he was the only amateur jockey.

He had an adventurous disposition, helped to extinguish burning Paris after the Commune, was mysteriously implicated with the Carlists on the Spanish frontier, and somehow managed to be with Lord Roberts in Afghanistan in 1878.

He arrived in South Africa just too late for Majuba, was wounded in Maghla in the Egyptian trouble of 1881, and was Chief of the Staff to General Middleton on the expedition against Kiel in the Canadian Rebellion of 1885. He went back later to Canada as Governor-General.

The Earl of Minto's appointment as Viceroy of India occurred nearly 100 years after his great-grandfather, the first Earl of Minto, held the office.

It was an ideal appointment, and from 1905 to 1910 he made one of the best and most popular Viceroys that India has ever had. There was only one small fly in the ointment, and that was his lack of familiarity with all sorts and conditions of men.

Lady Minto, who was Miss Mary Grey, daughter of General the Hon. Charles Grey, Queen Victoria's private secretary, shared her husband's sporting tastes, and enjoys travel and adventure.

Lord Minto was born on July 9, 1845.

THE KING IN A STUDIO.

Royal Visit to Widow of Artist Who Painted Picture of Coronation.

The King and Queen, accompanied by the Prince of Wales, paid a visit yesterday afternoon to Mrs. Bacon, the widow of the late Mr. J. H. F. Bacon, A.R.A., who died last January.

Mr. Bacon, at the time of his death was painting a picture representing the reception of the King and Queen at the Guildhall during the Lord Mayorality of Sir Vevey Strong. As the picture will probably be removed from London shortly the King and Queen wished to have an opportunity of seeing it in its present state.

Their Majesties, who drove over after luncheon to Mrs. Bacon's house in Queen's Gate-terrace, saw the picture in the late Mr. Bacon's studio, exactly as the deceased painter left it, with palette and notebook lying before the canvas. They expressed their admiration of Mr. Bacon's work, and showed much interest in the details of the painting. Before they left they saw other examples of Mr. Bacon's work.

It was Mr. Bacon who painted the official picture of the Coronation of King George and Queen Mary. At the ceremony in Westminster Abbey he was given a position opposite the King, in order to have an opportunity of making adequate sketches.

OXFORD UNIVERSITY OUTPLAYED BY HARLEQUINS.

—The University team, which was defeated by Harlequins, was

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A WOMAN'S HEART. Absorbing Narrative of Her Inmost Life for "Daily Mirror" Readers.

One of the most powerful stories ever told begins in *The Daily Mirror* on Wednesday next.

Written by an author whose name must be withheld, this new serial is, as its title names it, "The Story of a Woman's Heart," a simple, frank, intimate narrative of a woman's inmost life.

This story has quite rightly been termed by those who have read it "the most intimate story ever written," and begins the story of a woman's married life, and tells of her simple but supreme happiness in the paradise that she and her husband have created.

There are, happily, few married couples who cannot find in their memories echoes of the peace and joy Elaine and Robert Cassilis knew in their first home.

Yet more happily, there are also few into whose paradise broke the storm and tragedy that came so swiftly to Elaine, whose heart's story is the subject of the tale.

"The Story of a Woman's Heart" shows how near is happiness to tragedy in so many homes, and how completely happiness rests at the mercy of blind chance.

The charm of the story is much in its telling—in the complete confession by Elaine of her most secret thoughts, the loyalty of her heart to her ideal—even when that ideal seems hopelessly blackened, and the jealousy and hatred that she strives so hard to combat, but which by force of overpowering circumstances beat down her loyalty, for the sake of her husband's peace.

These emotions, which are so incisively described are the emotions which most people have known or can sympathise with, and the story describing them so frankly will be found to be one of absorbing interest.

VERY FAIR PRETENDERS?

American Women Said To Have No Real Love of Open-Air Games.

English women are "sports" in the truest sense of the word. American women generally are merely pretenders in this direction.

This outspoken criticism of American women is made by an American woman—Miss Sophie Irene Loeb, a woman writer who has just concluded a tour of Europe.

She came to Europe as the representative of a Commission appointed by the New York State Legislature to investigate the question of relief in the home for all dependent children.

In England she found much that was charming, and foremost in her admiration is the English sportsman.

"I cannot help having the greatest admiration for your country life," said Miss Loeb to *The Daily Mirror*. "The Englishwoman seems to me to be so genuine about her athletics. She goes in for them because she is sincere in her love of them, and not because it is considered 'smart' or the mode of the moment to do so."

It's not mere pretence as is the case with many American women.

"Many women in the social world of America like to be regarded as athletic, but the truth is that they don't go into the actual physical enjoyment of outdoor life as Englishwomen do."

"And that women really do benefit is obvious from their fine complexions and truly athletic build."

The English athletic woman does not try to look like a Diana when she plays hockey or golf or takes a cross-country run or a walk.

"I find, in fact, that the Englishwoman almost invariably dresses for the occasion. She wears, for example, stout shoes and nice woollen sweaters in order to get the maximum comfort during sport."

"THE MAN IS —"

The man who murdered your daughter is — and he lives near Farnham, Surrey. Age of the man is eighteen or nineteen years.

So runs a mysterious anonymous letter which was received on Saturday night by Mr. William Ballard, a Reading tradesman, whose eight-year-old daughter Winnie was found drowned about a fortnight ago in the River Kennet. The jury at the inquest gave the opinion that she met her death by foul play.

The letter, which bears a London postmark, gives the name of the man the writer accuses. The police regard it as genuine.

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BOMB EXPLODES IN LONDON CHURCH.

Windows and Pews Damaged at St. John the Evangelist.

HIDDEN UNDER SEAT.

The church of St. John the Evangelist, in Smith-square, Westminster, was the scene of a dastardly outrage last evening, a bomb placed in the building exploding, but, providentially, some little time after the congregation had left.

The outrage is attributed to suffragettes, for it is said that a few months ago warning had been given that the church might receive the attention of these women.

It seems that about 8.45 p.m. a policeman on duty near the square heard an explosion in the church and the alarm was at once given to the fire brigade.

When the firemen, got inside the church it was found that an explosive had been placed under one of the seats in the second row of the gallery near the pulpit, and several of the pews were damaged.

One effect of the explosion was that two stained-glass windows on one side of the church were smashed.

The first row of the gallery has not been used for some time, access to it having been barred to the congregation.

It was under a pew in the second row, which is the first now therefore in use, that the bomb was found.

The church is a curious-looking building, and resembles a school on its back with its legs in the air, for it has four quaint stunted little pinnacles.

The church, which is near the Houses of Parliament, was built in 1721. The present rector is Archdeacon Wilberforce.

OTHER BOMBS IN CHURCHES.

Bombs have often been used in suffragette "warfare."

The most sensational instance was the discovery of a bomb on the dais of the Bishop's throne in St. Paul's Cathedral on May 7, 1913.

The bomb was discovered by a bellringer, who heard a ticking sound, and when examined later it was found to consist of a lb. mustard in containing 1 lb. of gunpowder, a chronometer, an electric battery and a fuse.

The bomb was set so as to explode at midnight, and had it not been discovered part of the chancel of St. Paul's would have been wrecked.

An attempt was also made in May last to wreck St. Mary's Chapel, Dalkeith, a bomb being found by a workman in this historic chapel on the Duke of Buccleuch's estate.

RUNAWAY GIRL'S HIGH SPIRITS.

Strange letters from a girl to a married man were received at Stratford on Saturday, when William Cornell, a Camberwell barman, was again remanded charged with taking Dorothy Stewart, under the age of sixteen, out of the possession of her guardians.

The girl said accused engaged a room for her for four nights at a lodging-house, kissing her good night after taking her to a music-hall.

Counsel read the following letter written by the girl to her defendant:

It was lovely to get up this morning and not have to race about and do what I used to do. No bullying or knocking about. It was simply grand. I had made up my mind to fight the world and be independent of such as these. . . I would not go back to Chingford again. This is the happiest time in my life.

PAINFUL PILLS.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

PARIS, March 1.—A Spanish farmer who lives at Hernani, a few miles from San Sebastian, and who suffered from violent rheumatism, asked the advice of an old man, who was supposed to have the gift of healing.

The latter ordered the farmer to go home and swallow a revolver bullet. The farmer, thinking that he was erring on the right side, took two bullets. He became seriously ill, and doctors were obliged to operate to remove the bullets.

The farmer is in a dangerous condition, and the police have issued a warrant for the healer's arrest.

MYSTERY OF MISSING YACHT.

MALTA, March 2.—H.M. cruiser Dublin left here this morning to search for the yacht Sheelach, which left Syracuse (Sicily) on Tuesday for Aggers (about 700 miles away), and has not since been heard of.

Presumably this is the yacht Sheelach (465 tons gross), belonging to Rear-Admiral David Beatty, commander of the First Battle Cruiser Squadron. His wife, who is a daughter of the late Mr. Marshall Field, sen., the Chicago millionaire, is stated to be on board the Sheelach.

The Sheelach left Coves about a month ago, and the secretary of the Royal Yacht Squadron last evening said he believed she picked up Mrs. Beatty and a party of friends somewhere in the Riviera.

ARMY OFFICER'S FATE.

While talking with a guest in the dining-room of his residence, Barton Lodge, Torquay, on Saturday, Captain John Clifford Kershaw handled a revolver.

Through some cause not explained a cartridge was fired, and Captain Kershaw fell dead.

The cause of the tragedy was not ascertained, but it is believed that the revolver was recently reloaded from miles away.



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WHEN ENGLISH ARE REALLY MERRY.

Life and Soul of German Towns Said To Be British Colonies.

SMILING GIRLS?

Are we really such an unhappy nation—mostly gloomy and sad and reserved?

The question was suggested afresh by the result of a big European photographic competition in which the judges considered nothing but the happiness shown. Happiness was the great test.

When the winners of 1,000 prizes were published, practically everyone gained by a happy photograph was won by a foreigner. English people were nowhere.

What was the matter with the English competitors? Well-known people interviewed by *The Daily Mirror* gave it as their opinion that melancholy seemed to mean more to English people than the bright side of things.

Yesterday, however, a well-known clubman, who has just spent many months in some of the largest towns in Germany, gave an entirely different view of the Continental and the English temperament. He said:—

"I read with utter amazement your article comparing English sombreness with German merriness. My own experience is emphatically the reverse. I should like to tabulate the contrasts I observed, thus:—

ENGLAND.	GERMANY.
General smiling, policemen, excessively good soldiers.	Scowling and gloomy, excessively swanking and cold.
General home life, smiles and merriment in streets.	Heavy and stolid café life. Vacant expressions, or insouciantly universal.
Smiling girls.	Stolid girls.
General officials.	Insouciant officials.

"I could make other comparisons of the same kind, but should like to pass on to others still more favourable to Englishmen.

"In every large town in Germany where there is an English colony the English men and women are the very heart and soul of the place. They lead the sports clubs and are foremost in social life.

"Even in the cafes the English are the only merry people. The Germans sit in stolid solemnity and drink their beer, while the Englishmen laugh and joke.

"The bands are solemn unless, for the benefit of the English, they play the café, they play something really merry, like the 'Mikado.'

"A German smile is almost non-existent, while his laugh is very unconvincing, and the cause of it utterly without humour.

HUSBAND IN THE WARDROBE

Things always run in cycles on the stage. Thus last week we had a husband in a wardrobe at the Criterion on Monday night, and another husband in another wardrobe at the Royalty on Saturday night.

"Peggy and Her Husband," Mr. Joseph Keating's new comedy at the Royalty, is smart and even flashy in its dialogue, but it has some genuinely amusing situations. Peggy was jealous because she caught her husband kissing another woman. So the two separated and remained apart just long enough to provide us with a bright evening's entertainment.

Miss Gladys Cooper, looking more beautiful than ever, played Peggy to perfection, and Mr. Dennis Eadie made the most of the husband.

Peggy was preceded by "Acid Drops," a wonderful little play of character by Miss Gertrude Jennings.

A BEWILDERING WORLD!

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

PARIS, March 1.—The subtleties of the Paris furniture dealer were illustrated in a case before the civil court yesterday.

M. Balbo, at a sale at Sevres, bought for £20 a mahogany desk which was described as an "Empire" desk. It proved, however, to be of modern make, and M. Balbo sued the auctioneer for giving a false trade description.

Their defence was that there were three ways of describing such furniture:—"Empire" style means modern furniture imitated from old models; "Empire" furniture indicated there was a doubt as to its origin; while "Empire époque" was the only adequate guarantee for authentic furniture of that period.

MAN AND WOMAN DEAD IN A FIELD

A mysterious double tragedy was being investigated yesterday at Exeter, where a man and woman were found dead in a field.

The discovery was made by a farmer who found a bottle and a tumbler near the bodies. The dead man has been identified as Faulkner White, a photographer, of Exeter and Exmouth, and the woman as Annie Rowe, a domestic servant.

RETORT DISCOURTEOUS TO U.S.A.

New York, March 1.—According to a telegram from Nogales (Mexico) General Carranza has officially informed Mr. Bryan in a message sent to the State Department that Mr. Bryan is "a British business of the United States," and has refused the information demanded on the ground that Mr. Benton was a British subject.

England, he says, should deal directly with him, the supreme chief of the Constitutionists. General Carranza has promised to ignore the appearance of Mr. Gustav Baur, the American Central News agent.

RE-ENTER HORSEHAIR.

Return to Favour of Ugly Victorian Ornaments—Wax Fruit and Flowers.

A sigh of relief went up twenty-five years ago when the ugly furniture and ornaments of the Early and Mid-Victorian era went out of fashion and horsehair covered furniture was replaced by better designs and comfortable leather and stuff coverings, and people began to look around them for less hideous decorations for their rooms.

Nowadays, however, Victorian things seem to be returning to favour, and most of the smaller dealers in antiques are stocking them to a large extent.

The Early Victorian drawing-room chairs, inlaid with mother of pearl and having gilt designs, are fetching quite large prices, and the mahogany and walnut work tables, which most of us remember our grandmothers using, are given a place of honour in the windows.

Baskets of wax flowers and fruit under glass and white stone figures and vases are also in demand, and, without their glass covers, find a place in the collector's cabinet. The copper breakfast service and hot-water kettles are much sought after.

The hideous Early Victorian mahogany and horsehair furniture has also returned. It disappeared because the mahogany was used for making the popular reproductions of Chippendale and Sheraton chairs.

Engravings after Landseer and Frith are again given a place of honour on the wall, and the engravings of women to be found in the many books of beauty published fifty years ago are being used for wall decoration.

This latest craze is no doubt due to the extortionate prices demanded for earlier antiques.

"NO MORE FIVERS."

Canteen Case Witness Says Efforts Were Made to Stop Payments.

That the payments to Army quartermasters alleged to have been made by Liptons, Limited, were recognised as "a necessary evil" by Mr. James Cansfield, general manager for the firm, was stated by Mr. Sawyer, who continued his evidence on Saturday in the Army canteen case.

The prosecution allege that bribes have been paid by the nine civilian defendants, employed by Liptons, to the nine Army officers who are charged with them with conspiracy.

Mr. Sawyer was questioned by Mr. Gill, K.C. (counsel for Cansfield), upon the general system of canteen management and the competition amongst the various catering agencies.

Mr. Gill (cross-examining): Did not Cansfield express disapproval at the practice of giving presents?—He never expressed his approval of it.

Did he say he would insist that no more payments of any kind should be made at Malta?—That was the effect of what he said.

After you left Liptons did you say there would be no more "fivers" from Liptons or anybody?—I dare say I did.

Did you tell Cansfield with regard to payments made to quartermasters that it would be very wrong not to carry out the promises which had been made?—I did.

Further questioned, witness said that an attempt had been made to reduce or stop payments, but it was not successful. The hearing was adjourned.

"THE MEN ON THE LINE."

The more the King gets about among his subjects—and he does see a great deal of them—the more he must be surprised at the varied talents they possess.

On Saturday night the King and Queen attended at the Albert Hall a grand concert organised by railwaymen.

Queen Alexandra, the Prince of Wales (who arrived from Oxford shortly before the concert), Princess Mary, Prince Albert (just home from a cruise in the Collingwood), and Prince Henry accompanied the King and Queen.

A feature of the programme was the descriptive work of the male voice choir and orchestra, entitled, "The Men on the Line," illustrating the life and bustle of the railway station.

HALL OF HEROES.

Noted Sculptors' Quarrel Over Coal Millionaire's Scheme.

£15,000 STATUES.

A domestic squabble amongst eminent sculptors over a £15,000 scheme has electrified the art world.

The first the outside public knew of it was the startling announcement that Sir George Frampton and all the other members of the council of the Royal Society of Sculptors had resigned in a body. It is a purely domestic squabble," says Sir George Frampton, "and only concerns the members of the society."

The action, it appears, has been taken as a protest against certain criticisms levelled against Mr. Havard Thomas, the sculptor nominated by Sir George Frampton to advise the committee charged with carrying out the scheme of Mr. D. A. Thomas, the millionaire coalowner of South Wales, to provide Cardiff City Hall with a series of statues of famous Welsh heroes.

Originally it was proposed to have a competition before selecting the sculptors, but this idea was abandoned, and Mr. Havard Thomas assisted in selecting the sculptors for a number of works.

Mr. Havard Thomas's action, it is understood, was criticised at a meeting of the Royal Society of British Sculptors in July last, four members resigning.

ANGRY DISCUSSION.

In January, at another meeting of the society, a resolution was passed that—

Mr. Havard Thomas did not exercise his best judgment in acquiescing in abandonment of the competition, and in selecting the sculptors for a number of works. In suggesting names of sculptors to be the recipients of commissions.

On Friday the matter again produced a long and acrimonious discussion. The meeting, a private one, was held at the offices of the society in Suffolk-street, Pall Mall, and Mr. Havard Thomas and the council were so strongly criticised that Sir George Frampton, the president, Mr. W. Reynolds Stephens, vice-president, and the other members of the council, as stated, resigned in a body and withdrew from the meeting. Captain Adrian Jones, the eminent sculptor who executed the massive quadriga on Burton's Arch at the top of Constitution Hill, expressed himself *The Daily Mirror* yesterday in very terse terms on the situation:—

"The whole thing is ridiculous and absurd. The members have been squabbling like a lot of schoolboys. It all began through some of them objecting to the way in which certain things were done. It is all rot to say that the society has broken up. Nothing can be settled definitely for the time being. At the next meeting there is really nothing more to say about it."

Mr. Reynolds Stephens stated that it was absolutely untrue that the council had resigned from the society. "Please contradict it," he said. "The council have resigned as a council, but have not resigned from the society."

BOY'S FACE HELD TO GRATE BARS

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

NOTTINGHAM, March 1.—The story of a stepfather's terrible cruelty was told at Nottingham yesterday, when John Meek, a wire worker, was sentenced to six months' hard labour for an aggravated assault on his nine-year-old stepson, Ernest Bywater.

The boy, who had to stand on a chair in the witness-box to be seen, had two black eyes and cuts and burns all over his face, being terribly disfigured. He said he was in the street and his stepfather. The latter beat him with the fire trowels and then seized him and pressed his face against the bars of the fire grate.

SCHOOLBOY'S LETTER OF DEATH.

In a terribly mutilated condition, the body of a schoolboy named Thomas Leslie Miller, aged about fourteen, of Darlington, was found on Saturday on the railway near Durham.

The boy left a paper expressing his intention of ending his life, and stating he had tried to take poison, but finding the taste bitter he had spat it out.

SCULPTORS FALL OUT: CARDIFF'S STATUARY.



Sir W. Goscombe-John. Mr. D. A. Thomas. Sir George Frampton. The Council of the Royal Society of British Sculptors has resigned over the question of Mr. D. A. Thomas's scheme for providing Cardiff City Hall with statuary at a cost of £15,000. Sir George Frampton, the president, and Sir W. Goscombe-John have executed statues.

OXFORD "UPSIDE DOWN."

Undergraduates Whose Thoughts Are All for "Looping the Loop."

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

OXFORD, Feb. 28.—The absorbing passion of hundreds of Oxford undergraduates is to "loop the loop" with Mr. B. C. Hucks.

At a public flying demonstration here to-day Mr. Hucks completed his 200th loop. Mr. Hucks has been flying and "looping" at Oxford for three days, and every time he goes up, crowds of undergraduates flock to the field in the hope that he will take them up.

The airman, however, is not taking any undue risks, and although several undergraduates have had cross-country flights with him, none have yet looped the loop.

Over 5,000 people attended to-day's flying demonstration. When Mr. Hucks came down was greeted with a storm of undergraduate cheers, with even grave Oxford professors and dons clapping their hands and shouting in their excitement.

How keen is the desire to fly with Mr. Hucks and if possible loop the loop with him is judged by the attitude of one young man whom I saw to-day.

"How much do you think my books are worth?" he said, looking round his room. "I've very little ready money and I must raise money somehow to have a flight with Mr. Hucks."

"I'm afraid I shall have to sell my books—or at least pawn them. I can't rest until I have had a flight."

Others men also told me how, by hook or by crook, they were going up with Mr. Hucks. "I expect the 'guy' nor' will object," said one young "fresher," "but he won't know—until after wards."

ORDEAL OF THE 21.

Crew Hauled Up Cliff 200ft. High from Steamer on Rocks.

The crew of a steamer which ran on the rocks in a dense fog west of Salcombe, Devon, on Saturday were hauled up a cliff 200ft. high by a rocket apparatus yesterday.

The steamer, the *Cliff Row*, from Rotterdam laden with iron ore, had a crew of twenty-one, and she went ashore between Bolt Head and Bolt Tail.

At first five tugs attempted to tow her off, but the effort was fruitless, and yesterday, when an attempt to renew operations was made, a rising wind and heavy seas prevented the tugs getting ropes attached.

The steamer drove closer in on the rocks, and it was then that the rocket apparatus was put into action.

While the crews were watching the efforts of the tugs from the cliffs a lad named John Moses, employed as a neighbourhood farmer, witnessed his fogging in the fog and fell over, and his master, named Warwick Slidston, in attempting a rescue, also missed the edge of the cliff.

Both were found near the bottom, badly injured, and were hauled up the cliff. Slidston's condition is serious.

There is no prospect of saving the vessel.

HOW SIXTY WERE STRANDED.

The British torpedo-boat destroyer *Laverock*, which stranded on the rocky shore at Skelmorlie in the Firth of Clyde, on Saturday, still remains fast, and no effort will be made to refloat her until temporary repairs have been effected.

The vessel ran ashore after her trial trip over a measured mile. There were sixty persons on board, including Admiralty representatives.

Small boats were got out, and the majority of the crew and others were conveyed to the shore, and they walked over the rocks to the highway.

"MAKING EYES" DENIALS.

"He insulted my wife and that is why I hit him," was the statement attributed at Bow-street on Saturday to Fred O'Neill, an American, who was again remanded, charged with doing grievous bodily harm to William Springay in a dining-room of the Strand Palace Hotel.

At a previous hearing the defendant alleged that while he and wife were having dinner in the hotel Mrs. O'Neill was annoyed by the prosecutor "making eyes" at her and that had led to a disturbance.

Springay (cross-examined) said that he had been spoken to twice at the hotel for trying to sell jewellery, but the allegation was not true. He denied that one day as Mrs. O'Neill was sitting in the lounge he took a seat beside her.

Counsel: You sat next her for some time, then took a ring from your pocket and asked her if she would like it?—I have never spoken to her.

On the evening in question didn't you make signs to her and beckon her to come across to you?—It is an absolute lie.

The case was adjourned till to-day.

THIEVES WHO MISSED £40,000.

PARIS, March 1.—Accounts in the papers to-day throw a very different light on the mail robbery committed in Paris yesterday, when it was feared £40,000 had been lost.

It now appears that the stolen packet only contained cancelled French rente bonds and cheques of a trifling value. But immediately underneath the packet was the one the thieves wanted, which contained £40,000 in bank-notes. The police hope to arrest the thieves shortly.—Reuter.

The packet was stolen from a postal van left guarded for a moment outside a bank.

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IN SEVERAL TONES,
WITH EVERYTHING TO MATCH FROM
HEAD TO FOOT.

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ONE

"SWEET PEA"

Various Tints and Shadings. The Fashion in Paris.

WINDOW
TWO

"PAROQUET"

A Beautiful Green of more than ordinary effectiveness.

WINDOW
THREE

"WALLFLOWER"

In Two Beautiful Shades, Light and Dark. Rich Tints.

WINDOW
FOUR

"VIOLETTE"

Warm pleasing Shades of Fascinating Beauty.

WINDOW
FIVE

"HONEYSUCKLE"

Amber and Honey Tints, very Smart and Fashionable.

WINDOW
SIX

"MIST GREY"

In Two Shades, Light and Dark, very Effective and Smart.

WINDOW
SEVEN

"MOUSMÉ"

Rich Rose Shades of Deep and Light Tones.

WINDOW
EIGHT

"PAGODA"

An Alluring Shade resembling the Azure of the East.

WINDOW
NINE

"ROSE PETAL"

In Grafton's Cotton Voiles.

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THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP



Prince Barlinsky.

"Tim's" Kindly Act.

I witnessed a pretty incident in Whitehall on Saturday night.

Mr. Tim Healy.

Through the busy traffic of this historic thoroughfare a sightless man was being tenderly guided by a famous member of Parliament. The politician performing this kindly act possesses the most venomous tongue in the House of Commons. His name is Mr. Timothy Healy.

John Burns and the Blind Man.

Many pretty little human incidents of this description may be seen in London's streets during the parliamentary session. One comes vividly to mind. A short time ago I was walking up Whitehall with a Cabinet Minister. Turning round into Chancery Cross, I suddenly missed him. A moment later he reappeared. He had stopped to lead a sightless beggar man across that dangerous highway. The Cabinet Minister was John Burns.

The Optimist.

The club optimist was playing a hard-fought round. He and his opponent were all square as they went to the eighteenth tee.

The opponent drove off—a mighty drive—his ball ran up on to the green, trickled along and went down.

"My match, I think," he said with delight. "Wait a bit," said the optimist, taking his driver. Then calmly addressing the ball, he murmured: "This for the half!"

Time is Money.

M. Francis de Croisset, whose new comedy, "L'Epervier," has met with much success looks the most heedless and leisurely person. But that is only a pose. To him, as the Frenchman who knows English says, "Time is money." That is why, while Achilles shaves him, M. de Croisset always has his telephone near, and during the operation he converses with those of his friends who, like him, are early risers.

Achille is interrupted more than he likes, but in the end he gets through his task, and his master claims that these matutinal conversations save him half an hour later in the day.

Mr. Cecil Chapman and Normyl.

Mr. Cecil Chapman, the metropolitan magistrate, points out to me that I incompletely quoted his "grumble" on Friday last. The first of the three things which Mr. Chapman said daily offended his sense of justice should have read: "The stupidity of treating all drunks as criminals when the majority of them can be perfectly cured by the Normyl treatment."

Mr. Chapman is chairman of the Normyl Treatment Association, and he speaks with the greatest authority upon this subject. I am sorry that I inadvertently misquoted him.

A Strange Sportman.

There was a young man in the Alhambra on Saturday night who attracted much attention. He was about 6ft. 3in. in height and was attired in full hunting costume. He was plentifully splashed with mud, and his tail hat was rather battered.

Why he was dressed in this fashion or where he had been are mysteries I cannot explain. Most of the people at first thought he was one of the performers in the revue. Finally the attendants had to ask him not to flourish his hunting crop.

King George's Fine Shooting.

"Your comments upon King George's skill with the gun reminds me that I have an early record of his shooting," writes Mr. Edward Harris.

"In 1883 Prince George shot at Long Point, the famous duck shooting ground, Lake Erie, Canada. Captain Durrant, the captain of his ship, and Dr. Gipps, the medical officer, were with him. Prince George's bag the first day was eighty-five, and the second day fifty-nine. Out of twelve guns only one larger bag was made.

Ducks from the Arctic.

"This shooting is from a hide, with decoys, and the ducks on the down flight from the Arctic. It was considered by the members of the club a very remarkable performance with a light sixteen bore—twelve bore is the rule.

"I am not writing this from memory. I was president of the club at the time, and have a record of the day's shooting in my diary.

"The Duke of Argyll, Lord Lansdowne, Lord Minto and the late Lord Derby have all shot at Long Point."

To-day's Grumble.

No collection of grumbles would be complete without one from that tireless corrector of the world's mistakes, Mr. Algernon Ashton. Mr. Ashton has grumbled at so many things in his life that it is particularly interesting to learn what most annoys him.

He writes: "I seriously grumble over the continued absence in London of a Sunday postal delivery, which is a positive disgrace to the greatest metropolis in the world.

"I also grumble—a very mild word—very emphatically when I continually hear of actions for libel being brought by swindling people against totally innocent persons, and also when solicitors aid and abet these wicked actions with the object of filling their own pockets."

Mr. Algernon Ashton.

still more when solicitors aid and abet these wicked actions with the object of filling their own pockets."

The Greatest Englishmen.

We were talking about the greatest living Englishmen at a cosmopolitan dinner-party on Saturday, and an American, not many days in this country, startled us with his views.

"Judging from a stranger's point of view," he said, "I should place H. G. Wells, Bernard Shaw, G. K. Chesterton and Arnold Bennett first."

"We gasped. "What?"

"Then I should say Granville Barker, Zangwill and Sir Beerbohm Tree," he continued placidly.

Why He Thought So.

When we recovered we fell upon him and asked what on earth he meant.

"I said speaking as a stranger," he answered. "I've been in your country seven days. I've read your papers seven days, and about the only people I've read about are those I've mentioned, so I supposed they were the most important."

Then several of us began to explain at once, though we knew we had had our legs pulled.

Cosmopolis.

London is certainly the most cosmopolitan of cities. On Saturday morning I saw two Japanese children selling toys at Ludgate Circus. In Fleet-street I met an Indian barometer hurrying to the Temple in his wig and gown. The Strand was full of Americans. Near Drury-lane I met a group of French women, and at the corner of Shaftesbury-avenue I ran into two negro pugilists.

Then I had lunch, and at the next table was a Chinaman in a blue and black gown. The waiter was Italian. The manager was German.

Married Heroines.

It used to be the unvarying custom of novelists to end their stories with a wedding. Once married, the hero and heroine were considered past all caring about. The custom is still common—few stories start with a wedding and then follow the fortunes of the happy pair.

In "The Story of a Woman's Heart," the new *Daily Mirror* serial that begins on Wednesday next, the reader will meet the two chief characters in the story a few hours after their wedding, and the opening incidents take place in the new home of these two happy people, a paradise into which tragedy all too quickly comes.

Temperance and the Night Clubs.

A certain parliamentary Under-Secretary who won his way through politics as a temperance advocate visited one of the night clubs on Saturday night. He seemed deeply impressed.

When the revels were at their highest he remarked with a grim smile to his friend—one of the Lancashire members: "Was it for this that we persecuted the publican?"

The Artistic Mr. Tillett.

I see Mr. George Lansbury thinks it probable that Mr. Ben Tillett will go to South Africa to act as a sort of equivalent to the "deported nine." Tillett is an inveterate traveller, but I rather doubt whether he will make this journey.

The most picturesque figure in the labour movement, Ben Tillett should really have been a poet or an artist. He has the artistic temperament to perfection.

Middleton and Tillett.

This afternoon I shall be at the Court Theatre to see "The District Visitor," by the late Richard Middleton, who was one of Tillett's friends. Middleton cared absolutely nothing about the humanities, and it is a little difficult to see what these two had in common. Yet they were very friendly, and loved to visit music-halls together.

Someone has written to me asking what Middleton was like in the flesh. He was only a boy when he committed suicide two years ago in Brussels, but he was a burly man with a fierce, black beard, and he looked twice his age.

He was so brilliant that he had a bad time of it during his life. After his death his books were published, and have sold edition after edition.

QUEEN'S.—Mr. Gaston Mayer presents a Great New Actor in a Great New Play, WALKER WHITEHEAD IN THE MELTING POT, by Israel Zangwill. 8.15. 2.15. Mat. Weds. and Sat. 2.30.

ROYALTY.—At 8.10, Vedrenne and Eadie present "PEGGY AND HER HUSBAND" by Joseph Keating. At 8.15, "A Day's Work," by G. E. Jennings. EDWIN EADIE, GLADYS COOPER. Mat., Thurs., Sat. 2.30.

ST. JAMES'S.—THE TWO VIRTUES. A New Comedy by ALFRED SUTRO. Will Williams tonight. FRIDAY NEXT, at 8. GEORGE ALEXANDER. MARTHA HEDMAN. First Matinee, Wednesday, March 11, at 2.30.

SAVOY.—MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM. Produced by GRANVILLE BARKER. Matinee, Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 2.30.

SHAFESBURY.—THE PEARL GIRL. TO-NIGHT, at 8. MAT., WEDS., SATS., at 2.30.

STRAND.—TO-NIGHT, at 9, Louis Meyer presents MR. WU, a New Anti-China Play. MATHESON LANG. LILIAN BRATHWAITE. 8.30. THE ENTERTAINERS. Mat., Weds., Sat., 2.15.

VAUDEVILLE.—Strand. To-night, at 9. HELEN WITH THE HIGH HAND, by Richard Croyle. Adapted from Arnold Bennett's Novel. At 8.30, Frederic Norton. Mat., Weds. and Sat., 2.30.

WYNDHAM'S.—To-night, 8, DIPLOMAT, by Victorien Sardou. MATS., WEDS., SATS., at 8.30.

ALHAMBRA.—REMAIN STAIRCASE. Varieties, 8.15. Revue, 8.55. Matinee, Wed. and Sat., 2.15. Reduced prices.

HIPPODROME.—Twice daily, at 2.30 and 8.15. HULLO, TANGO! Edith Lever, Shirley Kellogg, Harry Tate, Gerald Kirby, Toddlers, Morris Harvey, etc., etc. Box-office, 10 to 10, 650 Gd.

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADDELPHI.—Strand. Every Evening, at 8.15. MR. GEORGE EDWARDS Musical Production. THE GIRL FROM TRIER. Matinee, Every Sat., at 2. Box-office, 10 to 10s. 2s. 2s. 2s. 2s. 2s.

ALDWYCH.—THE QUEEN'S CHAMPION. Evenings, at 8. Matinee, Wednesdays, 2.30.

AMBASSADOR.—To-night, at 8.30. TOBSON'S GREAT DRAMA. ANNA KARENINA. Matinee, Weds., Thurs., 2.30. Reagent 2890, 4282.

APOLLO.—At 8.30, CHARLES HARTLEY, in NEVER SAY DIE, by W. H. Post. At 8.10, "The Wife Tamer." Mat. (both plays), Weds. and Sat., 2.15.

COMEDY.—THE TYRANNY OF TEARS. To-night, at 8.30. Mat., Weds. and Sat., at 2.30.

CRITERION.—Nightly, at 9, "A PAIR OF SILK STOCKINGS," by Cyril Harcourt. Allan Ayresworth, Lottie Venne, Sam Ashburn, Edith Bell. At 8.30, "State Secrets." Mat., Weds. and Sat., 2.30.

DAILY'S THEATRE.—To-night, at 8. MR. GEORGE EDWARDS' Production. THE MARRIAGE MARKET. Musical Play, in 3 Acts. MATINEE, WEDNESDAYS, at 2.

DRURY LANE.—To-night, at 7.30. Last 2 Matinee, Wed. and Sat., 2.30. SLEEN IN BEAUTY RE-AWAKENED. GEORGE GRAVES and FLORENCE SMITHSON. LAST 6 NIGHTS.

DUKE OF YORK'S.—To-night, at 8.30. Charles Frohman presents THE LAND OF PHOEBUS, by W. S. Mingham. MATINEE, EVERY THURSDAY and SATURDAY at 2.30.

GAIETY.—To-night, 8, Mr. GEORGE EDWARDS' New Production, AFTER THE GIRL. Matinee, Every Saturday, at 2. Box-office, 10 to 10s.

GARRICK.—To-night, 8.45, Louis Meyer presents "THEO'S THE LADY" At 8.15, Mats. 2.15, "The Quinze." Matinee, Weds. and Sat., at 2.45.

HAYMARKET.—WITHIN THE LAW. To-night, at 8.30. Produced by G. E. Jennings. "A Bear Little Wife." Mat., Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.30.

HIS MAJESTY'S.—TO-NIGHT, at 8.15. THE DARLING OF THE GODS. HERBERT THORP. MARIE LOHR. Matinee Weds. and Sat., at 2.15. Tel. Gorr. 1777.

50TH PERFORMANCE. To-night, at 8.15. THE DARLING OF THE GODS. HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE. BY Arnold Bennett. 8.20. Mat., Weds., Sat., 2.30.

KINGSWAY.—THE GREAT ADVENTURE. LITTLE THEATRE, John-st. Strand.—At 9. KENNEL FOSSE presents "MAGIC" by G. K. CHESTERTON. At 9.20, "The Music of Bernard Shaw." Mat., Wed., Sat., 2.30. City 4927.

LYCEUM.—YOU MADE ME LOVE YOU. NIGHTLY, 7.45. Mat., WED. and SAT., 2.30. NEW DRAMA, by Percy Gordon Holmes. Produced by Walter and Fredk. Melville. Prices, 6d. to 5s. Gerd. 7617-8.

NEW.—To-night, 8.15, THE JOY RIDE LADY. Music by JEAN GILBERT. MATS., SATS., at 2.30. "Very light and merry music."—People.

PLAYHOUSE.—To-night, 9. Miss MARIE TEMPEST presents THE MARRIAGE OF KIPPY. At 8.30, Mr. Warwick Price. Mat., Weds., Sat., 2.30.

PRINCE OF WALES.—To-night, at 8.30. SEYMOUR HICKS and ELIZABETH TERRIBS in "THE NEW PLAY." Mat., Weds., Sat., 2.30.

PRINCE'S.—NIGHTLY, at 8. Matinee, Wednesday and Saturday, at 2.30. WALTER LEVER'S New Romantic Play, THE STORY OF THE ROSARY. Prices, 6d. to 5s. 6985 Gd.

Only Rehearsing.

We are all so glad to see the success of Lydia Yavoroka at the Ambassador's Theatre. The Russian actress had failure after failure at this little theatre, but she stuck to it with the utmost pluck, and now success has rewarded her efforts.

Thorough in everything, Lydia Yavoroka is very thorough in rehearsing. I remember once visiting her husband, Prince Barlinsky, at their flat, and during our conversation being startled by a woman's frantic screams: "It's only my wife rehearsing her new part," said the Prince.

Women and the Big Boxing Match.

The final rush for seats for the Blake v. Wells match to-morrow has now set in, and I should think that there will be more women present at this contest than at any previous boxing match ever held in this country. Hundreds of thousands of people who will be unable to see the actual fight will see a splendid series of photographs of what will appear in *The Daily Mirror*.

They Like the Old Style Best.

Although francs and centimes are the legal currency in France, it seems impossible for the man—or rather the woman—in the street to give up counting in "sous," or five-centime pieces. Even in shops which do business with foreign customers you come across assistants for whom the franc is "vingt sous" and five francs "cent sous." It is confusing to the Englishman, and it is illegal.

The other day a dairymaid in the Batignolles was fined 12s. for exhibiting a placard offering eggs at "two for five sous" instead of for twenty-five centimes.

He might have pleaded that he erred in good company, for if you examine the pedestal of Jules Ferry's statue in the Tuileries you will find that the inscription reads: "Monument erected by national subscription, each public school child having given 'un sou'."

The Kind-Faced Counsel.

Mr. Huntley Jenkins, the barrister who has received so much publicity during the week because a young woman in the dock chose him to defend her on account of his "kind face," has an ever-growing practice at the Criminal Bar. He was one of the counsel who defended Crippen.

The last time he went to see Crippen in prison the murderer asked Mr. Jenkins to wait a minute or so before he began discussing the defence. "I have a cup of cocoa here," said Crippen, "and it's just as well to drink it before it gets cold."

Mexico Doesn't Understand.

I received a letter from a friend, an Englishman, in Mexico City by Saturday's post. Commenting on the situation, he said: "The American policy of watchful waiting may be all right for our cousins across the border, but it is very disagreeable for us poor devils who run the risk of being 'sniped' or caught and held for ransom."

"Vera Cruz is full of warships, but they might as well be in New York Harbour for all the good they can do. The Mexicans don't understand 'moral suasion.'"

THE RAMBLER.

PALACE.—NIJINSKY, the famous Premier Danseur in "LES SYLPHIDES" and "LE SPECTEUR DE LA ROSE." REVEREND MARRS and FRENCH JORDON in "L'EMPEREUR ANKA LAYEWA." Mat., Weds., Thursday and Sat., at 2. Full Price. Evenings, at 8.

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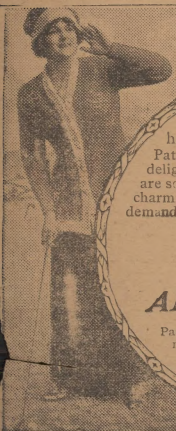
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Daily Mirror

MONDAY, MARCH 2, 1914.

THE NIGHTMARE.

A NOT usually reticent American paper we have been looking at, reports in one of its headlines that an American politician has consigned another politician, in regrettable language, "to H—ll."

There is an ambiguity in that grave monosyllable when it is printed so evasively: it might, to uninstructed minds, mean Hull, for example. We are a little surprised that it is not nowadays faced fully, and written in four letters. But perhaps this unwillingness to write, if not to speak of, Hell, is but the typographical symptom of a general unwillingness in the modern world to be too dogmatic about that locality.

It used not to be so. Theologians of the Calvinistic type were once only too willing to let their imaginations run upon Hell, in full. One of the greatest of all poets wandered over those flaming and frozen lands; and, for Dante's sake, we are nearly all of us, at some time in our lives, topographers of the eternal region; where, as he takes us over it, we see, because we must see, the very stones and sand, the barren earth, the ice and glowing fire-flakes fashioned for ever by Highest Justice, and—more incomprehensible still—by Perfect Love.

Again, if you close your Dante, and go out into the picture galleries, you soon come upon the Dantean Lucifer—so unlike his Miltonic namesake—munching unsavoury sinners. The Middle Age had a great surveying grasp of this land named Hell. Now we allude only to H—ll, in headlines.

But even in the Middle Ages, deep in that time when the invisible world really existed—even then, one can trace a certain softening in the idea of a land of punishment.

By making people too familiar with the look of it, the theologians, the cathedral sculptors, suggested to some defiant minds that, after all, Hell might not be so very dreadful a place. Even Dante made (from the ethical though not from the æsthetic point of view) the mistake of showing many interesting people there. Paolo and Francesca were not, we feel, utterly unhappy. Farinata had Hell in great contempt. There were many great sages and kings discoursing eternally. . . . Soon you have the idea, expressed in a mediæval love-story, that Hell is the place where all the clever people go.

Perhaps a fear that thus the munching Lucifer's teeth were being drawn by a humanitarian age has prompted a gentleman to issue a new guide to H—ll—now once more made by him unspeakable. We quoted from the pages of this vision of a modern mind turned mediæval, a day or two ago. Our quotations have aroused the indignation of our readers. It is felt that children at least should be spared these glimpses into things worse than even a cinema theatre can show them. We agree. But what is to be done, by way of earthly punishment, to one who so far follows the perfectly orthodox line of gloating in imagination over the eternal punishment of his neighbours? You cannot touch him. He stands within tradition. . . . Unless, indeed, you transform tradition, and disbelieve belief: which is what we gather from our letters most men, as they stand in the daylight, are doing with those phantoms that breed in theological nightmares. W. M.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Who is there free? He who is wisely lord of himself; whom neither poverty, nor death, nor bonds terrify; who is strong to resist his appetites and despise honours, and is complete in himself.—*Horace.*

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

THE KEEPING OF LENT.

I HAVE been not a little tickled by the letters you have published lately on "The Keeping of Lent." Both "pro's" and anti's" have failed to realise the essential point in connection with this observance—namely, that Lent, as it is kept now, is a mere orgy of self-indulgence, a six weeks' debauch of false righteousness.

The person who denies himself a few little pleasures during Lent gets a positively amazing amount of joy in the contemplation of his good deeds. In other words, I challenge any Churchman to deny that people "keep" Lent because it pleases them to do so. Is this self-denial? R. H. JONES.

"**ANOTHER PRIEST**" writes as if "renouncing something external" and "correcting defects of temper" were two separate modes of "penance."

THE BACHELOR'S DUTY.

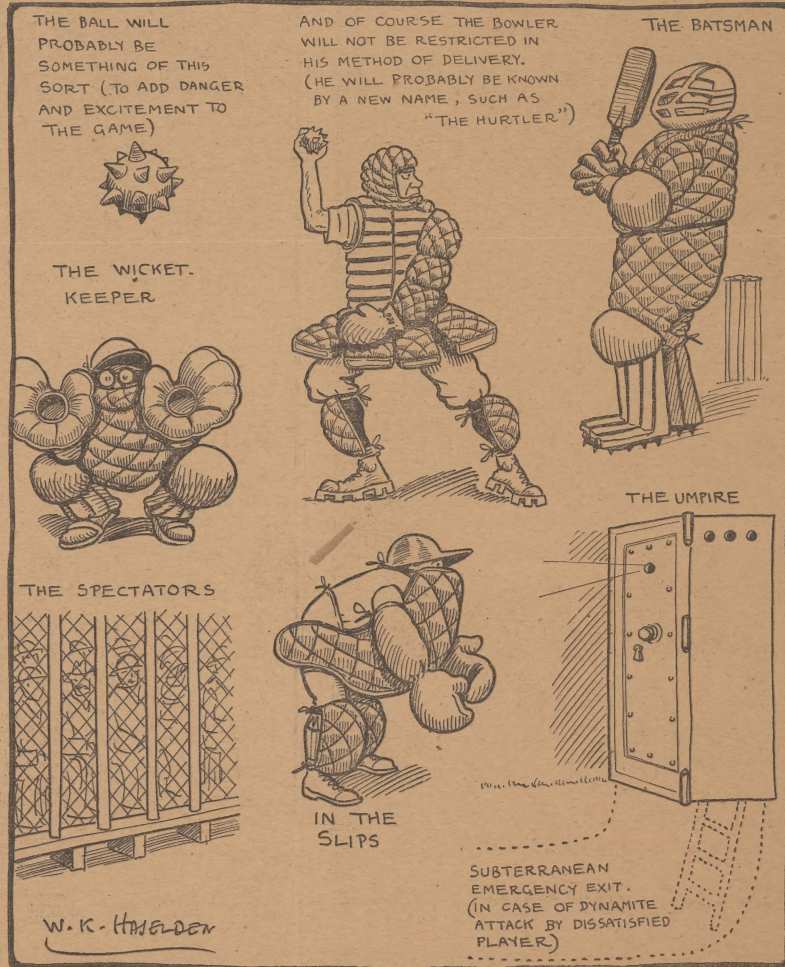
MIGHT I, as my final word upon this subject, ask "G. M. P." what constitutes my duty to the country? Is it not better to cultivate a worthy ambition and to do one's best in everything than to sink into the humdrum monotony of married life and waste on the upkeep of a wife money which could be used to help the poor or further some needed reform?

CONTENTED BACHELOR.

THE BETTER WAY.

CERTAINLY I believe that every normal woman receives at least one definite offer of marriage. The trouble is that the offer so often does not come from the man she wants. This is my personal experience, and also that of many friends. I am forty-one and an old maid. I am frankly

WHEN CRICKET BECOMES AMERICANISED—



Englishmen have been in the habit of "peeling" a bit for most of their games and sports. Sight of a recent baseball match has convinced our cartoonist that it is not so with Americans. Their sports grow so fast and furious that they find it necessary to put on a lot of clothing for protective purposes, instead of to take it off.—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

My experience is that they are related as cause and effect in a vast number of cases where "defects of temper" need correcting.

We nearly all of us eat too much, and sleep too much, and drink too much, and smoke too much. Hence that petty selfishness and irritability of temper which make us a nuisance to ourselves and others. By limiting food and sleep and knocking off altogether alcohol and tobacco, I think most men will find that the spirit, which is quite sound at the core, will regain the mastery over the flesh, which is apt to grow lawless. I am writing this with a cigarette in my mouth, having forsworn all such during Lent. But this "something external" goes pretty too strong for me! Perhaps it is a small thing and does not matter; but, somehow or other, I seem to feel that it does! S. M. S.

The seventh volume of Mr. Haselden's cartoons is now ready. It contains over a hundred of the best of those published during the past year. You may buy "Daily Mirror Reflections" for 6d. at any book-stall, or you may obtain it post free for 3d. from "The Daily Mirror," 23, Bouvierie-street, E.C.

sorry I am not married, but I do not for one instant regret the two offers I had from men thoroughly unsuited to me, and for whom I had not one particle of affection, while, of two men I could have cared for dearly, one was tied to a lunatic wife and the other liked me as a nice little chum and is now happily married to another woman. L. A. E.

THE LOVER TO THE BIRDS.

Ye little birds that sit and sing
 Amidst the shady valleys,
 And see how Phillips sweetly walks
 Within her garden-alleys:
 Go, pretty birds, about her lower;
 Sing, pretty birds, she may not lower;
 Ah, me! methinks I see her frown!
 Ye pretty wantons, warble,
 Go, tune your voices' harmony,
 And sing, I am her lover!
 Strain loud and sweet, that every note
 With sweet content may move her;
 And she that hath the sweetest voice,
 Tell her I will not change my choice;
 Yet still, methinks, I see her frown!
 Ye pretty wantons, warble,
 —THOMAS HEYWOOD (1607).

HEAVEN AND HELL.

What Should Children Be Taught by Their Elders About the Future Life?

I HAVE always been very careful as a mother never to teach my children anything about Hell. It is wickedness to do so. More and more the belief in Hell is being abandoned by Christians, and all I have told my children is that God is Love and that if they darken God's image within themselves, they alienate themselves from Love personified. E. L. Thurlow-square, S.W.

THE extracts you published a few days ago from the terribly evil book, by an alleged Christian minister about Hell raise the whole question of what our children should or should not be taught concerning the world beyond the world we see. It is a subject worth considering at this season.

Now, surely, concerning that other world, even the most faithful and obedient of us does not know anything. Each of us only guesses, many things—hopes for things. What exactly our state will be, in its detail of pain or pleasure, nobody knows. We see (says the Apostle) "as in a glass darkly." Even on such a matter as the last judgment and the end of the world Christ Himself told His followers that He did not know. How is it, then, that thousands of earthly parents are to this day gladly and freely instructing tens of thousands of children in all the details of this horrible mystery? Why is it?

Perhaps it is on the mistaken view that Scripture sanctions these revelations. But the accounts given in Scripture are vague. It requires the wicked imagination of a modern minister to evolve the horrors you have quoted. I earnestly hope that the parental of them will have the effect you no doubt intended, and that parents will in future refrain from inflaming the childish imagination on matters that it behoves us to be very humble about. A. M.

A CHILD'S religion is a beautiful thing. No elderly person, with a demoniacal imagination, has a right to interfere with the blossoming of a child's Faith.

The book you quote should be suppressed at once, and those responsible criminally prosecuted, just as though they were guilty of the dissemination of obscenity or blasphemy. N. L. E.

IS there any heathen religion holding an more abominable tenet than the revolting and disgraceful teachings by a sect terming itself "Christian," to which you refer in your issue of to-day? It is sad to think of the wildly disordered imagination of anyone obsessed with such hideous superstition. What a conception such must have of a God, whom we are taught is Love!

You ask of this book "Should it be suppressed?" I think most right-minded people will agree that if the authorities do not take immediate steps to this end, and warn both author and publisher that severe penalties will be inflicted on them if anything further of a similar nature should be issued, they will be scandalously neglecting their duty. Poor little ones! whose unnatural parents or guardians would commit the wanton crime of giving, or allowing someone else to give, them such a hideously wicked and abominable production. JOHN SMITH. Feb. 27.

IN MY GARDEN.

MARCH 1.—A pond can be made the home of many beautiful flowers. If it lies in a sunny spot, water-lilies will grow well; these should be planted in April. On the banks of a pond cover less interesting plants will flourish. Our narrow water flag is extremely easy to grow. The common marsh marigold and its double form, *trillium argenteum* (the flowered arrow-head), the royal fern (the water forget-me-not), the bog-bean, *T. Jacquinii*, the willow herb, *Epilobium*, and the giant reed mace (*typha*) will all do well in a pond. E.

GLADYS COOPER'S NEW PART



Mr. Dennis Eadie. A charming study of Miss Gladys Cooper.

A sprightly light comedy, entitled "Peggy and Her Husband," was produced at the Royalty Theatre on Saturday. Miss Gladys Cooper is Peggy, and Mr. Dennis Eadie her husband.—(*Daily Mirror* and Dover-street Studios.)

EIGHT ON AN OLD BARGE



The family on their old barge.

The mother.

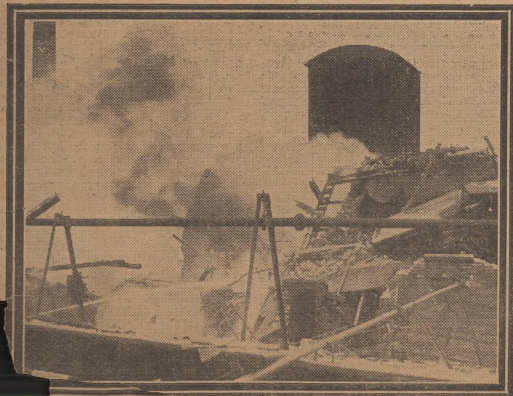
"They must live packed up like sardines in a tin," said a doctor when the case of a man and woman who lived on a disused barge with their six children was brought before the magistrates at Ports-

ENGLISH-FRENCH ROWING RACE.



Lord William Cecil naming the Queen Mary, the racing craft built at Lea Bridge for the National Amateur Rowing Association for their coming race at Calais.—(*Daily Mirror* photograph.)

TEN KILLED IN EXPLOSION.



Damage caused by a terrific explosion which occurred at an aniline factory at Rummelsburg, near Berlin. Ten men were killed and fifty badly injured.

STRANGE FOOD FOR THE FISHES.



Weapons found in the possession of New York "gunmen" being thrown overboard by the police after being taken out to sea. The collection comprised 1,024 revolvers, 105 rifles and 125 jemries. Gunmen are desperate criminals.—(Underwood and Underwood.)

FATAL S



Dr. Frederick, expert, who has by a krait, a ven-

MR. MANN



Mr. Mann to send

"PACKED LIKE SARDINES."



Five of the children below deck.

mouth. They slept in part of the hold, it was stated, a tarpaulin forming the roof and sailcloth the bedding.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

LADY DUDLEY'S FIVE AIR LOOPS



Mr. Hamel.

Lady Dudley (facing camera) after the flight.

With the Countess of Dudley as a passenger, Mr. Gustav Hamel looped the loop five times at Worcester on Saturday. Once he performed the feat when only 200ft. from the earth—a record—and also looped sideways.

NAKE BITE.



Fox, the snake-bite
been mortally bitten
ous Indian reptile.

S NEW TASK.



is proposed
while "the
and.

ROYAL CHILDREN AT OLYMPIA.



Princess Mary, seated between the Princes Albert and Henry, watching the Big Circus on Saturday. They also made a tour of the Wonder Zoo. The youngest Prince asked many questions about the artists in the course of the visit.

HORSE DANCES TO MUSIC.



A horse dancing to native music at the sports held at Minek, Upper Egypt, to celebrate the opening of the new museum.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

MR. CHURCHILL FLIES AGAIN.



Mr. Winston Churchill after his flight at Hendon on Saturday. The question in Parliament on the taking of flying risks by Ministers has not diminished his enthusiasm.



My common sense tells me that there is no room for middlemen's profits in these prices.

When you go to the Hackney Salons

You will realise that our one endeavour is to please, and that that spirit of fairness which prevails in all our dealings, and which has brought us so many customers and friends, will help to make your furnishing a pleasure and not a trial. Should you go elsewhere, we trust you will fall into good hands.



A prettily designed BEDROOM SUITE in Painted Oak comprising Dressing Table, Wardrobe, Washstand with marble top, and one Cane Chair. An entirely new design. **£6 15 0**

We give you credit without extra charge; we insure the Furniture against Fire free; and give every customer a Free Life Insurance Policy, whereby should the hater die the Furniture at once becomes the property of the widow or children without further payment. Should you prefer to pay cash we allow an additional discount of ten per cent.



3-piece CHESTERFIELD SUITE, well upholstered, over-sprung, easy and pliable—covered with superior art tapestry—very comfortable and luxurious. Only **£9 15 0**

MONTHLY PAYMENTS.

Worth.	Per Month.	Worth.	Per Month.
£10	£0 6 0	£100	£2 5 0
20	0 11 0	200	4 10 0
30	0 17 0	500	11 5 0
40	1 5 0	1,000	22 10 0
50	1 8 0		

A beautiful Catalogue will be sent you free on request. Write for Catalogue C.

Originators of the Deferred Payment System

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West End Showrooms:
103 & 103a, OXFORD STREET, W.
Telephone: Gerrard 6008, 6936.

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TOWN HALL BUILDINGS, MARK STREET, HACKNEY.
Telephone: Dalston 3030 (4 lines).

BRANCHES: 448, HIGH RD., CHISWICK, W. (close to Turnham Green).
14, HIGH RD., CHISWICK, W. (3 Doors from Young's Corner).
204, HIGH ROAD, STREATHAM (Facing Library).
73, ST. JOHN'S ROAD, CLAPHAM JUNCTION, S.W.
110, HIGH STREET, PUTNEY.
56, GEORGE STREET, CROYDON.

HOURS OF BUSINESS: 7 till 9. OXFORD STREET, 9 till 8.

A. M. STEWART, Managing Director.

Tea and this announcement and keep it as a guide when entering, as no further announcement will appear in this paper.

£555

IN CASH PRIZES

First Prize £200

1,244 PRIZES IN ALL.

HOMOCEA

WORD-MAKING COMPETITION

LIST OF CASH PRIZES.

1st Prize - £200
2nd " - £50
3rd " - £25

16 Prizes of £5
25 " " £1
200 " " 5/-
1,000 " " 2/6

CLOSING DAY
LAST DAY OF
MARCH.

EVERYONE ELIGIBLE. No Entrance Fee.

You are probably already skilled in word-making, and will relish this splendid opportunity to secure £200 in cash. As this Competition is built upon popular lines you will know exactly how to begin and exactly what to do.

WHAT YOUR WORD-LIST SHOULD CONTAIN.

Make as many words as you can from the 10 letters contained in the two words

"TRY HOMOCEA."

The words you choose must be English dictionary-words of two or more letters, and may contain each letter once only, with the exception of "o," which can be used twice in a word if desired.

Words spell the same but having more than one meaning only count as one, and names of persons and places not allowed.

HEAD EACH SHEET with your name and address, and on the top right-hand corner of the first sheet put prominently the total number of words you submit as your attempt. Cut out this announcement, fill up the coupon, and start off writing your list at once. The sooner you commence the better your chance to win a prize. And remember there are over a thousand prizes, so there are abundant chances.

HOW TO ENTER. Secure from your chemist one of the following "Homocaea" preparations. Affix to your List and Entry Coupon the wrapper as indicated below.

HOMOCEA

OINTMENT.

The world-famous remedy in all cases of eczema, cuts, wounds, burns, scalds, chilblains, ulcers, bad legs, rashes, skin eruptions, blotches, chafes, chaps, ringworm, insect bites and stings, etc. Price 1/1½ per Tin

EMBROCATION.

Exceedingly efficacious for backache, stiffness, painful bruises, cramp, muscular rheumatism, tired feet. A boon to Golfers, Cricketers, Footballers, Tennis Players, Cyclists, and all athletes, etc. Price 1/1½ per Tin

LINIMENT.

Absolutely reliable for severe rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica, cramp, severe strains and sprains, neuralgia, chest coughs, sore throats, chronic bronchitis, and whooping cough, etc. Price 1/1½ per Bottle.

SEND THE OUTSIDE CARDBOARD WRAPPER (CARTON) FROM THE ABOVE.

MEDICATED SOAP.

For delicate skins. Imparts a most soothing and beneficial effect in all cases of skin irritation, roughness, rashes, pimples, etc. Price 1/- per Box of 3 Tablets

SEND THE THREE WRAPPERS.

HOMOLOIDS

Instant relief in the most severe cases of Piles. Start the Homoloid treatment at once. Thousands have testified to the undoubted merits of Homoloids. Price 1/1½ per Box.

SEND WAX PAPER WRAPPING (with Label).

If unobtainable at your chemist's, any preparation will be sent post free for 1/1½ on application to Homocaea, Ltd., Scrubbs Lane, Willesden, London.

RULES (Read these carefully before entering).

(1) Everyone is eligible, except if connected with the Homocaea Company or the management of this competition.

(2) The 1st Prize of £200 will be awarded to the sender of the longest list of eligible words. If more than one sends in the same number of words for the 1st Prize the first received will secure the £200, as no prize will be divided.

(3) Priority will be given to the first attempt received in case of "ties" for the other prizes.

(4) All attempts must be posted not later than last post on March 31, 1914.

(5) No attempt will be considered unless accompanied by (1) the outside wrapper from one of the 5 "Homocaea" preparations as explained above, and (2) the newspaper entry coupon below, or entry coupon from your chemist.

(3) Chief prize-winners' names and addresses will be published in "The Daily Sketch" on April 8th. Complete list of prize-winners can be seen at your chemist's on 5th after April 15th. Cheques will be posted to all winners in time for the Easter Holidays.

(7) No correspondence can be entered into concerning this competition, and the decision of the Judges acting on behalf of the Directors of Homocaea, Ltd., will be final.

(8) All attempts to be sent to Homocaea, Ltd., 5, Scrubbs Lane, Willesden, London, N.W., marked "Competition" on envelope.

(9) Any competitor using the same word more than once renders himself liable to disqualification.

HOMOCEA (CASH PRIZES) COMPETITION. ENTRY COUPON.

D. M.

Attached to this coupon is my attempt for the above competition. I enclose also a complete wrapper from one of your preparations and agree to abide by the rules, which I have carefully read, and to accept the Judge's decision.

Name

Address

Chemist's Name (if possible)

Address

Note to Reader.—Please purchase of your own chemist if possible, as if you win either of the first three prizes he will be awarded a cash bonus because he supplied you.

TERRIBLE HAVOC

WROUGHT BY HAIR-GERMS.

Beauty Destroyed by the Deadly Flacon Bacillus of Unna.

HOW EVERY MAN AND WOMAN CAN SAVE THE TREASURE OF LUXURIANT HAIR.

Don't despair because your hair is "coming out in handfuls." Don't despair because the remedies of self-styled "hair specialists" have failed.

You can keep your hair luxuriant, glossy and beautiful, if you use the genuine hair-grower—Tatcho, which destroys the deadly invisible

scalp irritation, dandruff, and the hair, freed from its enemies and nourished by Tatcho, starts to grow with a wonderful new vitality. Read what a Sheffield doctor says: "You may rely upon my recommending Tatcho conscientiously, because the whole system, to my mind, is upon the most rational lines."

Here, in truth, is the genuine remedy genuinely praised by genuine doctors. Here is the way to preserve the luxuriance of your hair, and improve its lustre and beauty.

TATCHO'S OFFER.

A Full Size 4s. 6d. Bottle for only 1s. 10d.

Take the opportunity afforded you by this unique concession—made in order to give effect to Mr. Sims' expressed wish that his Tatcho should not be the exclusive privilege of the wealthy, but should save the hair of all, rich and poor alike. You have only to cut out the coupon below, post it with 1s. 10d., and the Company formed under Mr. G. R. Sims' auspices will send a full-sized 4s. 6d. bottle post free to your home. When your mirror tells you that your hair has indeed regained its vigour, its beauty, its living lustre, you will be thankful that you did what you are going to do now. Cut out this coupon and post it to-day.

We authorize our Chief Chemist to send to the applicant who forwards this Authority a regular 4s. 6d. bottle of TATCHO (enough for at least one month), carriage and packing paid to the applicant's own door, at the nominal price of 1s. 10d.

Dr. Geo. R. Sims
Hair Restorer Co.

5, Great Queen Street, London, W.C.
Tatcho is sold by Chemists and Stores all over the World, 1s., 2s. 6d., and 4s. 6d.

Horrockses' Flannelettes

(made by the manufacturers of the celebrated Longcloths, Twills & Sheetings)

are made from carefully selected COTTON.

The nap is short and close. No injurious chemicals are used.

Quality, designs, and colourings are unequalled.

If purchasers of this useful material for Underwear all the year round would Buy the BEST ENGLISH MAKE, they would appreciate the comfort and durability which inferior qualities of FLANNELETTE do not possess.

See the name "HORROCKSES" on the selvedge every two yards.

Annual sale upwards of ten million yards.

Awarded the Certificate of The Incorporated Institute of Hygiene

LESSONS IN LIGHTNING HAT TRIMMING.

Hatpin Mounts at Next "Daily Mirror"

Display That Transform Untrimmed

Shapes When on the Head.

100 PENCE TO 100 GUINEAS.

The thousands of readers who are taking a course in *The Daily Mirror* academy of shopping are promised a delightful "lesson" on Wednesday.

Choice blooms, ferns and palms—brought specially from the South of France, when the demonstrator came back at the end of last week with the newest creations from Continental centres—will turn the millinery salon of Messrs. Derry and Toms, at High-street, Kensington, into a bower for the morning and afternoon lecture-demonstrations on the new hats and how to wear them.

An orchestra will play before and after each

wearer's wait. An expert will explain exactly how it is done.

"This rapid hat trimming by experts," said Mr. F. S. Comer, the head of the millinery department, "will be followed by another lightning method, which, in this case, will be within the powers of every woman in the audience. It is the hatpin mount."

The new floral and ribbon mounts are attached to a hatpin. All a woman has to do is to put the untrimmed shape on her head and stick a couple of hatpins through it, in the ordinary way. In an instant she walks forth in the smartest of trimmed hats. She may ring the millinery changes on a single shape according to the number and variety of her collection of hatpin mounts."

Another phase of the demonstration will be a comparison between the modes of to-day and those of yesterday—the yesterday of 1911.

The demonstration will wind up with a friendly duel, "London versus Paris." The smart Parisienne, wearing one of the latest creations of the fashion city's art, will proudly enter waving her tri-

LONDON'S SUNNY WEEK-END: CHILD'S PITH HELMET.



A little girl going for a ride on her pony in Rotten Row, Hyde Park. So sunny was the day that she wore a pith helmet.—("Daily Mirror" photograph.)

demonstration, and a lady vocalist will sing during the intervals.

The lectures will be "illustrated" by one of the most remarkable collection of hats ever brought together, ranging in price from 100 guineas to 100

'DAILY MIRROR' DEMONSTRATIONS

TICKETS SHOULD BE APPLIED FOR NOW.

WEDNESDAY NEXT—Repeat demonstrations of new spring millinery. Right hats and wrong hats, with many new features: 11.30 a.m. and 3 p.m. Application for tickets should be made at once to Messrs. Derry & Toms, High-street, Kensington.

FRIDAY NEXT—"How to Tell a Bargain." Lecture demonstrations, Harrod's Stores, 11 a.m. and 3 p.m. Practical illustrations to prove whether goods are worth the money. Write for tickets to Messrs. Harrod, Brompton-road, S.W.

pence. They will be worn by no fewer than fifty pretty models.

A specially-attractive feature will be the group of bridesmaids, and each bridesmaid will illustrate a different toilette scheme; some will carry shepherd crooks, others bouquets, and two will carry muffs of flowers. In every case the audience will see the types of hat chosen by the expert to accord with the varying schemes.

There will be free lessons in lightning hat trimming. A bevy of models will enter the "ring" with hats absolutely untrimmed, while an equal number of the most skilful milliners in London will trim the hats in the latest style, while their

colour, to be instantly challenged by the London girl, with her own millinery masterpiece.

The morning session will begin at 11.30. That in the afternoon will start at three o'clock—half an hour earlier than the time originally fixed.

All tickets are free and should be written for to-day to Messrs. Derry and Toms, High-street, Kensington, W. Please mark the envelope "Demonstration" in the top left-hand corner.

THE STAY-AT-HOME MAN.

"Demoralising Peace" of Husbands Who Won't Stir from House in Evenings.

Mlle. Marie Lancret, one of the reigning beauties of the Paris stage, has just stirred up a good deal of controversy by a defence of the "gad-about."

She declares that the married man who spends most of his nights at home falls behind in the race of life.

"Competition," she points out, "is what makes a man grow. The necessity of being more forceful, more brilliant, more capable, more attractive than his fellow stimulates his wits and makes his brain grow."

When a man marries and shuts himself up night after night with his wife he deliberately cuts himself off from this vast stimulating influence. He has no rivalry to sharpen him. He slips into a state of demoralising peace. He becomes less keen, less alert."

And there, says Mlle. Lancret, is the crux of the whole matter—he is less capable during the daytime meeting on equal terms his fellow men, who are still sharpening their wits by striving for social prominence or battling for some woman's smile.

LONDON SHOE SALE.

The London Shoe Company's great sale begins to-day, at 21 and 22, Sloane-street, S.W. This sale was, in error, announced for Saturday morning. It opens this morning at nine o'clock.

DRY HAIR

SOME people have a naturally dry hair—others naturally oily hair, and the difference is so great that the same shampoo powder will not suit both. It will remove oil that cannot be spared from the dry hair, making it brittle, harsh and difficult to do up after washing. With oily hair, on the contrary, it will not remove the excess of oil, sometimes clogging and matting the hair yet further.

Recognising these conditions, The Oatine Company have brought out two varieties of Shampoo Powder. Think under which class your hair comes, and order the shampoo destined to suit your particular case. It will be a revelation to you, the feeling of hair and scalp cleanliness and health it will give you, the quick improvement in the appearance of your hair, and the ease with which it can be done up immediately after washing.

Oatine Shampoo Powders are sold by all chemists; 2d. each, or 7 in a box 1/-.



BABIES' FIRST SHOES.

WRITE FOR OUR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

Made in the following coloured leathers: WHITE, RED, CHAMPAGNE, TAN, and PALE BLUE.

SIZES—

- 1, 1 1/2,
- 2, 2 1/2,
- 3, 3 1/2,
- 4, 4 1/2,



Postage 1d. Money back if not satisfied.

DESCRIPTION.

This shoe is handmade throughout and designed on a full easy last which gives every freedom and comfort to the little foot. The soles are soft and pliable, being made of white kid leather, and the uppers are from specially dyed skins selected for their suppleness and fineness of texture. The linings are of white kid, which gives a very dainty appearance and greatly increases the wear. The button-holes have been carefully stitched by hand, and therefore can neither stretch nor tear. The finish of the shoe is equal to many sold elsewhere at 3/6. Write to-day, enclosing P.O. for 2/-, and stating size and colour required.

H. KELSEY

(Dept. M.)
The Children's Shoe Man,
94, HIGH STREET,
PUTNEY, LONDON, S.W.

MUFFINS

little dinner loaves, scones, milk-bread, spiced bread, buns, jam sandwich, Swiss roll, dough-nuts, and all sorts of cakes and among the things that can be made with

"Paisley Flour"
The SURE raising powder

Mix one part with eight of ordinary flour and set your mind at ease. Everything will come out wholesome, delicious and light.

Sold by all Grocers in 7d., 3d., and 1d. pkts.

Do not overlook the DELIGHTFUL RECIPES ENCLOSED.



NEW SERIAL

What Every Woman Forgets.

By HENRY FARMER.

CHAPTER XVIII. (continued).

"MADAM," Slew said, "in the circumstances I feel it essential to publish a description in the paper of the woman who was seen at the scene."

Suzanne was silent for a moment. "Do you hold out any hope?" she asked. "Madam," answered Slew, "I think you may safely dismiss the likelihood of foul play or suicide; but there may have been an accident or Mr. Cloan may be suffering from mental breakdown and wandering about."

"If you come upon any fresh facts will you let me know at the earliest possible moment?"

"Yes, madam." After leaving Menzies House Slew slipped his pencilled detail dealing with Cloan's appearance into an envelope and dispatched it with a covering note to Scotland Yard before driving to Charing Cross.

Suzanne had not stirred from the room in which he left her when dusk crept in shadowily. She started like a woman waking on the entrance of a manservant with a telegram. He walked silently and spoke in a hushed voice, as if the mansion housed death. Suzanne told him to switch on the lights, and opened the telegram. She was dredging bad news, but at sight of what was written she smiled.

"Just landed, Tilbury. Hope to see you to-night."

"Pat Maldon." The girl who had been a passenger with Fritz Kavanagh and Mrs. Cloan on board the Mooltana had also dispatched another telegram. The steamer had arrived ahead of its scheduled time. Reggie Lombard had made a hurried and flurried appearance at Kavanagh's flat, borrowed money, and rushed off in a taxicab to Fenchurch-street.

"I should explain about Buena Ayres and those letters at the police station," said he, but he had Kavanagh's parting advice. And he, too, had smiled.

When Slew reached Folkestone he ascertained that the Empress Clothilde, after having discharged her passengers, had been taken into the inner harbour and moored there for the night. Soon after men with drugs were at work, but nothing was brought forth. Subsequently Mr. Slew proceeded to Folkestone Junction and Folkestone Central Station and made inquiries there.

At the Central Station he ascertained from a porter that a man who appeared to be tired and lumped had entered a local train. Slew's inquiries at the booking-office elicited no information, except

"What on earth brought him to Datcham?" remarked the local inspector.

"Ah!" muttered Slew.

But for a certain film thrown on the screen for him by Fennimore, of the World Wide Film Company, and what it had revealed, the same question might have puzzled Slew.

"Clean out of his mind, I suppose. Wandered anywhere. That can be the only explanation," added the inspector.

Slew was wondering whether there might not have been a confused objective at the back of the wanderer's mind—The Nook! Whether parts of the missing man's memory had been out of action; whether, having gone to the Chalet Mignon and failing to find the woman there, part remembering, part forgetting, drink-drugged and confused, his mind working patchily, he had imagined that he might find her at her old haunt—The Nook.

On the return journey Slew expressed a wish to have a closer look at the ruin. Practically nothing had been done since the hoses had ceased playing. The interior, as seen through the window opening, was a piled up, confused mass of blackened, charred rubbish.

"The mischief was done thoroughly," said the inspector. "I should go carefully, Mr. Slew!"

Slew had stepped through the doorless entrance. He had consulted a Bradshaw before quitting Scotland Yard, after receipt of the news that the flask had been found at Datcham. It would have been possible for the missing man to have driven from Charing Cross to Waterloo in time to catch the last train to Datcham. But inquiries made at Datcham Station by the local police after the discovery of the flask had produced no information. No one answering Cloan's description was known to have alighted there. If he had arrived unnotified and gone the ordinary way to the bungalows he must have flung away the flask some time after having passed The Nook.

Slew stared at the heaped up, blackened pile, with its muddle of charred beams, and here and there some household article just identifiable, and wondered. The river was hard by, and possibilities associated with it—possibilities far more likely than the very remote possibility that had occurred to him.

"I think it worth while," Slew said to himself.

On his return to the riverside town he called at the fire station before going back to the police-station. Here fresh information awaited him.

OUR NEW SERIAL,

"THE STORY OF A WOMAN'S HEART."

A Wonderful Analysis of a Wife's Life.

Begins in "The Daily Mirror" on WEDNESDAY, March 4th.

as to tickets issued. The clerk explained that he did not see much of folk booking through the trap. Very frequently he never saw their faces at all.

Mr. Slew snatched a little sleep, and was about very early next morning. The morning paper at which he glanced contained a very full description of Rajaji Cloan, his tendency to limp and drag his feet being mentioned. It was also stated that he was carrying a brandy flask, the brand and restaurant mark at the bottom of the flask being noted.

Slew took one of the slowest train journeys on record, journeying by local trains from Folkestone to Dover, the journey being broken at every station to make inquiries.

At Dover he obtained more information. A big, beefy man who limped had travelled without a ticket and paid his fare from Folkestone at the barrier. Subsequently he had been served at the station bar. Afterwards he had been seen to enter a London train.

Slew returned to London and to Scotland Yard. He had not been in his office ten minutes when a communication reached him from Datcham-on-Thames.

It demonstrated the value of publicity in certain circumstances. A farm labourer had found a flask in a field similar to that described in the morning papers and had taken it to Datcham Police Station.

Slew stared at the communication very thoughtfully. He was a man who could tackle Bradshaw, and had justified certain possibilities with his aid before he left for Datcham-on-Thames. As he went with a local police inspector to the spot where the flask was found he passed all that remained of The Nook. The roof had fallen in. All woodwork had been consumed; only what was brick had survived. It had attracted a small crowd that was kept at bay at the garden gate by a couple of constables. The ruins were dangerous.

A remark of joy at Miss Cloan's capture from one of the crowd reached Slew as he passed, followed by the barbarous suggestion that she ought to be tarred and feathered, and then have a light set to her. The morning papers that had published the full description of the missing woman also recorded Miss Cloan's arrest and a police raid on a maisonette in Waltham Green tenanted by a Miss Pulteney. Miss Pulteney had resisted the police and felled one officer with an Indian club, injuring him so seriously that he had been taken to hospital. Miss Pulteney had only been overpowered with difficulty. In an attic under the roof had been found false motor-car plates, strange implements and tools for cutting telegraph wires, climbing irons, soap, paraffin and several suits of men's clothing. The place was a veritable militant suffragette lair.

Miss Pulteney was also under arrest, and it seemed to Slew that she was already being taken to the spot where the flask had been found was a mile beyond a white, dusty road that was a continuation of the road leading past the bungalows.

A porter had come over from Cherley, the station beyond Datcham. Publicity had borne further fruit.

The porter stated that on the night before last he had found a sleeping passenger in the last train from London, who seemed strange in his manner. He answered the description of Mr. Cloan published in the morning papers. The gentleman had asked him if the station was Datcham. On being told that he had overstepped his mark, he had asked his direction by road. He appeared dazed and the worse for drink.

After having given some private instructions to the inspector Mr. Slew returned to London.

That night a tenant of one of the bungalows—a woman—received a great shock. Happening to look from a window, she saw a lurid flare illuminating the ruined Nook, and for a moment was under the impression that some remnant of smouldering fire must have broken out again. She at once dispatched her husband to the scene. He returned to tell her that firemen were working among the debris with the aid of flare lights.

Mr. Slew was in his office at Scotland Yard next morning when a telegram reached him from Datcham to the effect that charred human remains had been discovered among the debris.

"Ah!" he muttered, and again left for Datcham.

CHAPTER XIX.

"AND so," said Mrs. Cloan with a smile, "that is the explanation of the mystery, Pat!"

"Yes," answered the fair-haired, blue-eyed girl, who had journeyed on the Mooltana with Mrs. Cloan and Fritz Kavanagh, in whose book Kavanagh had written "La vertu est la seule noblesse" on a clear night, with a deck-lamp helping. "You see, I didn't want it to be known. I don't want it to be known yet. It might spoil everything!"

And again Mrs. Cloan smiled, for the happiness of others could still bring a smile to her lips. Indeed, it gave her distraction from her own haunted thoughts. The mystery was still a mystery.

"But you," whispered Pat Maldon, "I'm so—so sorry for you, dear Mrs. Cloan!"

She put her arms round her most affectionately. The line deepened between Mrs. Cloan's brows. This waiting was very terrible.

"You've seen about—about Miss Cloan—" whispered the girl, nestling closer.

"Yes." Caroline Cloan had been brought up before the magistrate and made a great scene. She had refused to plead either way, and, gripping the ledge of the dock, had poured out a fine tirade against the tyranny of man and man-made laws, and drawn such wild applause from her followers present that the court had been cleared of all women—wild applause and hysterical cries of approval and encouragement that had been as triumphant music to Caroline Cloan.

(To be continued.)

WALLIS's

first show of

NEW SPRING GOODS

this week

A Comprehensive Display of the New Season's Fashions from the Most Authentic Sources.

THOS. WALLIS & Co. L^{td}
HOLBORN CIRCUS, LONDON, E.C.

P.H.

WHY PAY SHOP PRICES?

All Goods Sent Direct from Factory to Home.

Do you know that practically **ALL** Bedsteads are made in Birmingham? Why not then buy one direct from the "workman's" hands, in a **perfectly new** condition? I also supply **BEDROOM SUITES, SITTING-ROOM SUITES, SIDEBOARDS, OVER-MANTELS, &c.**, at **VERY LOW PRICES**, payable in any way that will suit you. My lists contain a large assortment of latest designs.



62, MOOR ST., BIRMINGHAM.

Prompt Dispatch. Packed Free. Carriage Paid.

FOR 25 YEARS

I have supplied the public Direct (without making use of Shops or Stores) with Bedsteads (metal and wood, of every description), Wire Mattresses, Bedding, Cots, Cradles of every description, and also general Household Furniture. **SEND POSTCARD TO-DAY FOR FULL ILLUSTRATED PRICE LISTS (Post Free).** DISCOUNT FOR CASH, or Payments to suit buyers' convenience.

CHAS. RILEY,
Desk 24, Moor St., BIRMINGHAM.

20,000 Doctors

are recommending

PLASMON

ALL NOURISHMENT OATS

BECAUSE

6d. per Packet.

it is the **PERFECTION OF OATMEAL** and "of very high nutritive value."—Food & Dietetics.

Delicious nutty flavour—Five minutes boiling only—Double the quantity of porridge.

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AFTERNOON TEA

The Cup that Cheers.

A perfect example of the "Cup that Cheers" is to be obtained by using the choice blends of Lipton's Tea—unequalled for aroma and flavour.

Prepared to suit the water of the various districts of the United Kingdom.

Blended scientifically and weighed and packed by the most up-to-date machinery under conditions of absolute cleanliness.

DRINK and ENJOY LIPTONS TEA

The Finest the World
can produce
Delicious leading blends, **1/9**
1/6 & 1/4

SAVE THE WRAPPER
Competition closes March 31st.
£4,450 IN CASH PRIZES.

Branches & Agencies Everywhere
Please send a Post Card for the Name of
nearest Branch or Agency.

LIPTON Ltd.,

Tea Growers, Chief Offices:
**CITY ROAD,
CEYLON. LONDON.**

You may not think it

but I'm awfully particular about my dresses, and here's a secret. I always insist on having Newey's Hooks and Eyes on them. You know those patent fasteners and things are not a bit of use, really. They always fail at a critical moment.

**Newey's
HOOKS & EYES**

As I say, besides being rustless, they are the only really inconspicuous fasteners, and never become accidentally undone.
Illustrated "Sports Folder," etc., free from
NEWHEY BROS., Ltd., 105, Beccles St., BIRMINGHAM.



LONDON SHOPS IN THEIR SPRING ARRAY.

Notes That May Help to Make the March Allowance Go Farther.

"I never feel that spring is really here," said a woman the other day, "until I see the crocuses in the park and the new colours in Evans's shop windows."

To-day she can see both, and I wonder which she will find the most attractive! Everyone has her special taste, and I advise all who possibly can do so to go and see the windows of Messrs. D. H. Evans and choose between the exquisite sweet pea, parouquet, wallflower, violet, honey-suckle, mist grey, mousmé, pagoda blue and rose petal shades.

All the new materials, such as pea de pêche, côte de cheval and golfine, are on show, and every variety of gown, the latest forms of head-gear (and I can promise many surprises here),

stones, which can be chosen according to the Zodiacal month, and make very suitable presents for a birthday.

A perfectly charming array of motor hats and bonnets is a feature of the week at Harrods' great Brompton-road emporium. The apparently impossible task of producing in one a thoroughly practical hat for the car and a smartly bewitching one for the restaurant, has been achieved.

A silk hat trimmed with large silk rosettes has been treated quite magically; for the rosettes when pulled out compose large wide strings which can be used as a wrap in the car. And in another case there is a hooded effect with a deep collar round the neck and shoulders, which prevents any dust from getting into the hair and is a protection against cold.

One of the most profitable opportunities in the whole year is the sale held by the London Shoe Company, which will take place this year at 21 and 22, Sloane-street, S.W., the firm's largest store, with great facilities of access from any part of the metropolis. To this sale a personal visit is

OLD MERCHANT TAYLORS' BIG SCORE AGAINST RICHMOND.



A race for the ball in the Rugby match between the Old Merchant Taylors and Richmond at Old Deer Park. The Old Boys seemed to have quite recovered their best form, and completely outplayed their opponents, winning by 32 points to nil.—("Daily Mirror" photograph.)

and every extra wanted to complete the toilette may be inspected.

I sometimes think we are apt to put ourselves to too much inconvenience in order to shop personally, thus foregoing the really wonderful facilities for shopping by post. Messrs. Derry and Toms, who are holding an enormous sale of house linens and cretonnes, are only too pleased to send patterns of their Blossoms cretonnes at 8½d. a yard, showing beautiful arrangements of roses, tulips and wild flowers.

They have also twenty miles of cretonnes to be sold at 6½d. a yard, and the famous Suntax case-moment cloth, every yard of which will be replaced

indispensable, for there will be no possibility of executing post orders.

Writing of footgear reminds me that Messrs. Selfridge's glove sale is one of this week's attractions. It is an annual affair, which all devotees of Selfridge's excellent and huge variety of hand-wear make a point not to miss, whether they require their purchases for evening or day functions, sport or travelling.

OFFERS WORTH TESTING.

The white and rebuilding sale at Messrs. Stagg and Mantle's, Leicester-square, continues to result in offers of bargains in all departments that really merit the epithet "extraordinary." A special attraction is made of lingerie and also of household linen and curtains.

A very fine display of coats, mantles and new spring goods opens to-day at Messrs. Thomas Wallis's, Holborn-circus, E.C. The title "new spring goods" is all-comprehensive, including not only wearable things, but carpets, furniture of all kinds, china and glass, and a special purchase of table cutlery, electro-plate and ironmongery.

Most alluring is the competition arranged by the proprietors of C. and T. Saluts Soap, the winners of which are rewarded by many money prizes and free tours in Italy for a fortnight in August. With every sample packet of the soap, sent post free for two penny stamps from "Tours," C. and T. Saluts Soap, 94B, Oxford-street, London, W., full particulars of the competition will be forwarded.

"DAILY MIRROR" BEAUTIES—No. 108.



Theatre-goers will readily recognise this face and add the name to their lists. Prizes of £10 and 100 books will be awarded to those sending in the most complete lists of names of the originals with the best summary of their merits at the end of the twenty-six weeks during which the portraits appear.—(Claude Harris.)

should it fade. Patterns should be sent for at once. Handkerchiefs at 6s. 8½d. a dozen impress me as singularly attractive, and lace curtains as low as 2s. 11½d. a pair and initial or embroidered pillow-cases at 1s. 0½d. each will repay the thirty purchaser.

In the jewellery department it is to be obtained one of the most charming mascots I have seen for some time. It is the "Touchwood" charm, and can be procured at prices ranging from 1s. 6d. to 4½s. each. The more expensive ones have a real

You need not
shake this bottle



H.P. Sauce

is the same all
through—the last
drop is as delicious
as the first.

Wouldn't it be worth
your while to try a
bottle now!

PAIN BROTHERS' SPECIAL GRAMOPHONES
**HALF USUAL
PRICES**
The 1914 'PERFORMER'



Hornless Gramophone. All latest improvements. Cheapest ever offered. Equal to machine with large horn for power and clearness of tone, but very compact. Size 8 by 9 by 10 in. Complete with 12 Free Records (six 6-inch double-sided discs). Box of 200 Needles, and Leatherette Case to keep all in. Easy instructions sent. 21, Curriam Road, WORTHINGTON, LANC.

12 RECORDS FREE!



PAIN BROS., Dept. D19, PRESENTS HOUSE, HASTINGS, ENG.

The 1914 'ENTERTAINER.'
An up-to-date half-price Gramophone, full size, with extra large horn, clear, powerful tone and splendid appearance. Complete with Six Free Records (three 10-in. double-sided discs). Box of 200 Needles and easy instructions. Cash Price, 25/-; carriage paid. Worth 20/- Extra Double-sided Disc Records, 6-in., 12 each; 10-in., 1/4 each, either post free. Gramophone and Record List sent post free.

WRITE FOR OUR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE & COMPARE

SHOE SALE TO-DAY, at 9 a.m.

WE are determined to make this Sale more attractive than ever. Our ENTIRE stock has been reduced in price, and the styles we are offering are FASHIONABLE and in vogue NOW.

THIS YEAR AT:—

21 22 Sloane St S.W.

—our largest store, with immense accommodation, and great facility of access.

Pressure of business during our Sale period precludes the possibility of our executing Post Orders.

**LONDON
SHOE**

Allen Foster & Co.

THE LONDON MANUFACTURERS

Design No. 1129

15/11

Fashionable Outfit for the Spring Season.

Very latest. The Coat is made in fine Coating Serge, Navy or Black, lined throughout, trimmed with check cloth on collar and belt at back to match skirt. Well tailored check skirt with smart buttons down the front. Marvellous value. Price only 15/11, carriage paid. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Write TO-DAY for CATALOGUE (No. 2) of LATEST FASHIONS in Costumes, Coats, Skirts, etc. Show-rooms open until 7.30 p.m. and Saturdays 1 p.m.

Design No. 3048

4/11

LADY'S BLACK and WHITE CHECK SKIRT

(Stylish design). Made in good quality Cloth, medium size Check. High waist, trimmed buttons & button holes. Price 4/11. Send for one of the up-to-date Skirts.

ALLEN FOSTER & CO.,
90 & 92, NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON



"Gravy? I make it in a minute with Bisto."



Let
BISTO
make delicious
gravy for you

Bisto is a fine, dry powder. It contains all the ingredients for delicious gravy except water or stock.

Bisto is "everything but the meat." Simply mix a teaspoonful of Bisto with a teacupful of stock or warm water, pour it into the meat pan (with the fat drained off) and **BOIL UP**.

There's your Gravy—made in a minute

No waiting. No bothering with the out-of-date ingredients. No relying upon uncertain "gravy salts."

Bisto is wonderfully good for thickening soups and enriching stews and meat puddings.

Your grocer has Bisto in 1d. packets and 3d. and 6d. tins. You really ought to get some.

Bisto is made by the makers of Cerebos Salt—that's positive proof of its value, purity, cleanliness, and economy.



W.J. HARRIS & CO. LTD.

The Largest Baby Carriage Manufacturers in the World. STRAPPED SPRING CARRIAGES from 25/6



Our exclusive Model The "MASCOT."

45/-

Carriage Paid. No Extra What-ever. Crates Free. Graceful Curving. Coach painted in sand, Dark Green or Navy Blue. Mounted on best One Steel Strap Springs. Upholstered with Sanitary Floor in Crockett Leather Cloth. Finished with best brass fittings. Almonds on Easy Terms. Wired-on Tyres.

Wagon, 10/-, 12/-, 14/-, 16/-, 18/-, 20/-, 22/-, 24/-, 26/-, 28/-, 30/-, 32/-, 34/-, 36/-, 38/-, 40/-, 42/-, 44/-, 46/-, 48/-, 50/-, 52/-, 54/-, 56/-, 58/-, 60/-, 62/-, 64/-, 66/-, 68/-, 70/-, 72/-, 74/-, 76/-, 78/-, 80/-, 82/-, 84/-, 86/-, 88/-, 90/-, 92/-, 94/-, 96/-, 98/-, 100/-

Write for our No. 1 New Art Catalogue.
51, RYE LANE, LONDON, S.E.
BRANCHES:—22 & 24, Bedford Hill, Balham.—31, Battersea Park Rd., Clapham Junction.—224, High Rd., Chiswick.—17, Grosvenor St., Croydon.—195, Rushey Green, Croydon.—225, Edgware Rd., Newington Butts, Elephant and Castle.—33, Woodgrange Rd., Forest Gate.—228, North St., Gillingham.—291, Main St., Hockney.—562, Green Lane, Haringway.—26, Fife Rd., Kingston.—19, High Rd., Lee (Newham end).—10, High St., New Jct.—219, Old Kent Rd.—126, Beckenham Rd., Penze.—62, Poynt St., Westerham.—5, Broadway Market, Wembley.



WYNNE

BROS.,

MANUFACTURERS

(Dept. 37)

14 & 16,

GOSWELL ROAD,

ALDERSGATE ST.,

LONDON, E.C.

NEW SPRING COSTUMES

EVERYBODY
Needs a SPRING
COSTUME.

We offer you an
18/11 Costume for

12/11

THE MARVEL

As Sketch.

Best Tailor-made Coating Serge Costume. Coat lined. Strap round back. Collar of Fancy Corded Silk to tone. Colours: Navy, Saxe, Tan, Quaker Grey, Purple and Black. Bust sizes 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 inches. Skirt lengths 38, 40 and 42 inches.

Send at once for Patterns and Full Illustrated Spring Catalogue Free. Money Returned if Goods not approved.



WASTE LABOUR. Although you pursue an endless round of house cleaning all the year, every Spring along comes the Spring Cleaning bugbear. Carpets up, curtains down, pictures on the floor, scurry and turn out everywhere. Where is the result of all your labours? The fact is that, instead of getting rid of the dirt and dust, you have only driven it further into the carpets and unget-at-able corners. But the remedy is here.

THE DAISY VACUUM CLEANER

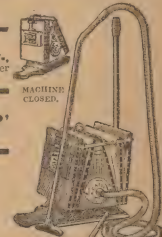
Dispenses with the Annual "Spring Clean." It "Spring Cleans" all the year round, sucking dirt and dust from the carpets, tapestries, curtains, etc., keeping everything always bright and fresh.

The "BABY" DAISY, 42/-

Larger sizes, 62/-, 84/-, 102/-, 124/-
A large range of hand and power machines up to £10 10s.

Write at once for Booklet

"WHO SAID DUST?"
and name of nearest Agent.



THE DAISY VACUUM CLEANER Co., Ltd.,
Leamington Rd., Gravelly Hill, Birmingham.

London Office and Show-rooms: 17, Pall Mall Lane, Fenchurch Street (1 minute from Bank).
Representatives to the Foreign Colonies, and Foreign Governments.

"BABY" DAISY, £4 4s.
Handmade in solid brass. Nickel-plated fittings, brass quadrangle bodies and collapsible.

THE CORSET WITH A MISSION



FIGURE-REDUCING
HIP-DIMINISHING
BACK-SUPPORTING

No Bulk,
Less
Weight,
More
Support
and
Greater
Comfort
than in
any other
Reducing
Corset.

Every
Pair
Guaranteed.



No. 222 10/6 Other Models
In White or Dove Coutil up to 2 Gns.

Reduces the figure 3 to 5 inches after a few days' wear without compression. Patent boneless, self-adjusting band, semi-double back lacing, which rests the back and controls the hips.

Write for Booklet. Agents in every district.
TORODE, McGRATH & CO., Ltd.,
Kingscote House, 14M, Fore St., London, E.C.

THE Countess of Dudley loops the loop in an aeroplane: Pictures.

The Daily Mirror

LATEST CERTIFIED CIRCULATION MORE THAN 800,000 COPIES PER DAY.

SNAKE-BITE expert mortally bitten by a venomous krait: Picture.

WEEK-END SPORT: THE PRINCE OF WALES AT HIS COLLEGE POINT TO POINT RACES



Bwana Mkubwa unseats its rider, Mr. V. Simon, who has a narrow escape from King's Pride, in the Maiden Steeplechase at Sandown Park on Saturday. Bwana Mkubwa was formerly called Bow-street Runner, but now bears the name of a famous African mine.



Molyneux (Chelsea) saves under difficulties.



A. N. S. Jackson winning the one-mile flat race at the Oxford University athletic sports. He is the British Olympic runner.



The Prince of Wales (wearing light overcoat) at the Magdalen College point-to-point races at Bletchington. With him is Mr. Hay, who has the distinction of being the tallest man at Oxford University.



The Villa attacking hotly in the game against Chelsea at Stamford Bridge.

was 4m. 22 3-5s., and constitutes a record for the Ifley-road track. Aston Villa gave a splendid display against Chelsea, where there was a great crowd.